THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
is Published Weekly at
ENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year, cash in advance........$1.50
" " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " if not p'd within year. 2.25

persons residing outside the county additional per year will be charged to

event will the above terms be de- and those who don't consult their by paying in advance must not placed on the same footing as those this fact be distinctly understood forward.

your paper before you stop it, if must. None but scalawags do oth- Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1882. NUMBER 3.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	10.00
½ " 6 months	20.00
½ " 1 year	35.00
1 " 6 months	40.00
1 " 1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	2.50
Auditor's Notices	2.00
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURES
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,
From the 27th Day of January, 1881, to the 2d Day of January, 1882.

A. YEAGLEY, TREASURER, DR.

in Treasurer's hands at last	$ 61,052 78
of duplicate for the year 1881	57,437 14
received from seated and un- lands	407 28
redemption of lands	493 08
miscellaneous sources	505 64
Constables for 1880 and years	1,887 16
A. Hueber, being in- of duplicate	12 45
	$ 121,798 23

CR.

amount paid— (County)	$ 282 00
	567 86
bridges, etc.	1,107 75
ers	1,766 01
	11 20
	72 19
	1,180 00
clerk	600 00
ers' counsel	200 00
and Tipstaff	175 50
	1,289 02
prosecutions	2,886 41
(old)	42 65
Attorney	500 00
	2,171 27
Wild Cat scalps	331 00
	183 55
	10 00
New Court House bonds	3,000 00
	839 76
Jurors	3,221 31
	175 00
	1,981 80
missioners and clerk	56 52
Accounts	264 93
and J. P. Linton, Esq., re- being 50 per cent. of state tax for 1876.	
Court House	45,357 17
	70 70
	45 95
stationery, etc.	194 32
etary	464 03
	729 10
House of Employment	14,914 29
Directors	150 00
	335 36
	603 65
	94 25
	100 00
	79 54
	1,421 17
	2,238 37
	110 64
	219 50
	200 00
Institute	199 00
ption of Lands	222 85
s to Constables	2,157 15
ments on Duplicate	15 00
in hands of Constables for	2,881 18
to Tax Payers	1,907 70
ission on $1,7[illegible] at 5 per ct.	2,087 62
" $9,174 29 at 1 per ct.	391 74
in Treasurer's hands	20,845 01
	$ 121,798 23

UNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR and previous years.

McMonigle, Prospect bor.	$ 8 53
Wherley, Ebensburg, w. w.	117 76
F. Seilly, Summerhill twp.	12 63
Wherley, Ebensburg, w. w.	212 79
Harris, Johnstown, 1st w.	9 85
Strayer, Conemaugh bor. 1st w.	23 56
Rorabaugh, Croyle (since pd)	30 24
Weakland, Elder, " "	5 79
F. Durbin, Allegheny " "	309 06
J. Isabell, Cambria bor. 1st w.	29 27
Rodgers, " " 2d w.	48 37
Cambria township paid in part	290 00
Kirkpatrick, Carroll town- paid in part	157 97
Gill, Chest township since paid in part	69 15
Wagner, Chest Springs bor. paid	16 00
Strayer, Conemaugh bor. paid in part	101 51
McGarren, Croyle twp.	18 53
E. Evans, Ebensburg, E. W.	93 28
Byers, Ebensburg, W. W. paid in part	52 18
Weakland, Elder town- since paid in part	148 93
Custer, Jackson town- paid	48 77
T. Davis, Johnstown, 1st w.	87 53
R. Sileck, " 4th w., paid in part	121 85
McKee, Johnstown, 5th w., paid	17 23
Westbrook, Portage twp.	61 16
Waters, Prospect bor.	93
A. McCartney, Reade town- since paid in part	727 88
Helsel, Richland twp.	50 82
Baldwin, Stonycreek twp.	48 70
Plummer, Summerhill twp.	125 96
Shumate, Summitville bor.	19 97
M. Nulty, Susquehanna twp.	236 19
Criste, Washington town- since paid	6 57
J. Noel, White township	114 77
W. Pringle, Wilmore bor.	8 37
R. Grubb, Upper Yoder twp.	59 33
	$ 3,314 33

UNT DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY ON Judgments.

Johnston, et. al.	$ 159 23
Marlin	15 01
Kelly, et al	81 81
	217 74
Bowser, et al	184 49
	140 53
Kirsch, et al	171 93
Kirsch	34 40
et al	29 39
Figart	234 46
Trinkley	99 31
	179 81
Gray, et al	722 19
igle	92 89
	71 59
	182 66
	$ 2,597 33

NT DUE DISTRICTS FROM MON- Received from Redemption of Lands by County.

	ROAD.	SCHOOL.
township	$	$ 20
township	7 48	27 57
township	5 90	9 29
township		2 25
township	33 09	27 60
township	2 38	3 19
township		1 00
township	19 66	21 42
borough	10	1 00
	$ 68 50	$ 93 12

UNTS RECEIVED FROM SEATED Unseated Lands 1879-80-81.

	ROAD.	SCHOOL.
township	$ 5 58	$ 18 40
	1 56	8 57
	7 04	6 37
		10 71
township	2 09	8 40
		2 20
		2 64
W. W.	12 10	7 02
	20	40
township		13 70
	3 00	15 48
		2 70
		65
		28 20
township	9 24	12 22
		1 29
		19 30
		28 85
	1 25	2 95
	$ 42 27	$ 290 01

ASSETS.

from Judgments	$ 2,597 83
from Constables for 1881 years	3,314 33
from Thos. Griffith, Sheriff	179 26
from Poor and House ment	1,499 49
remaining in Trea's hands	20,845 01
By Balance	32,632 44
	$ 61,067 85

LIABILITIES.

of Outstanding orders	$ 331 52
of Outstanding orders	331 98
due Districts on outstand- bonds	60,000 00
due Districts on road and fund	242 33
due Districts from Re- of Lands	162 02
	$ 61,067 85

under our hands at the Commissioners' Ebensburg this 27th day of January, A.D.

JNO. CAMPBELL, }
JOSEPH HOGUE, } Commissioners.

The undersigned Auditors of Cambria Pa., do respectfully report that we have examined the vouchers and accounts of and expenditures of said county from day of January, A. D. 1881 to the 2d day January, A. D. 1882, and do find them to be as also the foregoing statement of assets abilities of said county.

under our hands at the Commissioners' Ebensburg this 27th day of January,

J. LITZINGER, }
H. A. ENGLEHART, } Auditors.
C. B. COVER, }

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES
—OF—
POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,
From the 28th day of January, 1881, to the 2d day of January, 1882.

A. YEAGLEY, Treasurer, Dr.

To amount of requisition for 1881	$ 12,000.00
" balance at last settlement	1,242.56
" cash paid by Geo. W. Easly	202.24
	$13,444.80

CR.

By amount paid for—	
Beef	$ 871.58
Blacksmithing	33.20
Check Book	2.00
Coffins for House	79.00
Coffins and funeral expenses, o. d. p.	218.55
Constable's and Justice's fees o. d. p.	204.63
Clearfield and other counties, for care of poor	167.53
Coal for house	116.16
Clothing, dry goods, boots and shoes	516.10
Chop	23.70
Drugs and medicines	54.14
Dixmont	3,228.96
Expenses and allow'ce, o. d. p.	4,368.58
Freight, P. R. R. Co.	123.96
Farm and House servants	473.30
Fruit trees	17.00
Hardware	66.38
Gum hose	43.00
Insurance	120.00
Merchandise	862.35
Postage and P. O. box	19.80
Printing	3.00
Physicians for house	181.50
" " o. d. p.	293.64
Plumbing	150.00
Repairs	91.58
Steward's salary	600.00
State convention	8.00
Soap, ashes and lime	58.86
Sleigh	22.50
Stock	150.38
Shingles and carpenter work at house	65.20
Tinware	41.04
Tobacco	67.08
Vinegar	9.00
Wheat and flour	840.31
Whiskey for house	24.00
Water Works	1,237.46—$14,944.29
Balance in favor of County	$ 1,499.49

AMOUNTS DUE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT:

J. S. Strayer in Charleston case	$ 637.15
Frank Urban's estate	41.51
David Shinkle	1.75
Philip Warner	250.00
John Evans	11.67
Leonard Hook's estate	200.20
General Harry White	10.00
Huntingdon county (in doubt)	15.36
I. Lilly, since paid	62.55—$1,230.19
Outstanding orders	$ 331.98

Given under our hands at the Commissioner's Office, in Ebensburg, this 27th day of January, A. D. 1882.

H. A. ENGLEHART, }
J. LITZINGER, } Auditors.
C. B. COVER, }

REPORT OF I. LILLY, STEWARD OF POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT of Cambria County:

STOCK ON FARM.

4 horses,	1 spring bull calf,	65 chickens,
10 cows,	7 shoats.	8 turkeys.
1 heifer,		

FARM PRODUCTS.

25 tons hay,	Beans, beets, tomatoes, and a good supply garden truck were raised.
445 bushels oats,	1600 pounds pork,
500 bushels ear corn,	900 " veal,
1500 bushels potatoes,	140 " poultry,
1400 heads cabbage,	280 dozen eggs.
25 bushels apples,	

ARTICLES MANUFACTURED IN HOUSE

10 barrels soft soap,	28 aprons,
2700 lbs. hard soap,	21 skirts,
1800 lbs. butter,	13 sacques,
53 men's shirts,	27 bed-ticks,
37 chemises,	28 pillows,
22 sheets,	24 roller towels,
41 pillow slips,	18 caps,
38 dresses,	5 shrouds.

INMATES.

Number of inmates in house Jan. 1, 1881... 67
Admitted during year... 64
Born in house during year... 2—133
Died during year... 7
Discharged and ran off during year... 60— 67
In house Jan. 1, 1882... 66

Of the inmates now remaining in house there are 20 sane males, 15 sane females, ten insane males, and 11 insane females, of which are four blind men and one blind girl.

Average number of inmates per month during year 1881, 72½. Number of insane at Dixmont Jan. 1, 1882, 18. Number at Harrisburg 1. Number at Pennsylvania Training School, Media, 1.

NAMES OF INMATES WHO DIED DURING YEAR.—Joseph Latterner, James Hall, Thomas Rodgers, P. J. Braddock, Leonard Hoock, Patrick O'Connor, Elias Cram.

A Fine Farm for Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM (PINE GROVE), situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., 1½ miles from Loretto, containing over **100 Acres** of good land, more than **60 Acres** of which are cleared, well fenced and in a good state of cultivation, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The improvements consist of a large DWELLING HOUSE, containing eleven rooms and a kitchen, a comfortable FARM HOUSE, a large BARN, and commodious outbuildings. There are also on the land an abundance of **timber** and **coal**, plenty of choice fruit, such as apples, peaches, pears, cherries, grapes, etc., a good well of soft water, and a number of never-failing springs of pure water.

☞ The owner wishes to retire from business and will sell very cheap. Payments easy, to suit purchaser, and a perfectly good title given. The property is in a very healthy location, with a grand view from the house, and for more than twenty-five years has been used as a delightful resort for summer boarders.

For further information apply to

E. A. BUSH,
Jan. 6, 1881.-tf. LORETTO, PA.

FARM, SAW MILL, &c., at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale on accommodating terms his FARM and the improvements thereon in Allegheny township, on the road leading from Chest Springs to Gallitzin. Said Farm contains **175 Acres**, about **80 Acres** of which are cleared, and the improvements comprise two good DWELLING HOUSES, one of which is 3½ stories and the other 2½ stories high, an excellent BANK BARN, 70 by 50 feet, a WATER SAW MILL in first class condition and capable of sawing 3,000 feet of lumber in twelve hours, and all other necessary buildings. There are two orchards of choice fruit on the premises, several good springs convenient, one of them being in the barnyard and having a fountain pump and a constant flow, besides a good well of water at the door, and fully one million feet of good saw timber, hemlock, hickory, cherry, maple, ash, oak, etc., on the portion not yet cleared. In connection with the saw mill is a good picket header, lathe saw, cut off saw, etc. The property will be sold, and sold at a bargain, because the owner is no longer able to run the mill or work the farm. For further particulars call on or address

FRANCIS MORAN,
Dec. 2, 1881.-3m.* Chest Springs, Pa.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MATTHEW M. O'NEILL, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

ROBERT E. O'NEILL, }
ANNIE M. O'NEILL, } Administrators.
Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1882.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK MCMANAMY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Patrick McManamy, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those who have claims against the same will present them for settlement, properly authenticated CHAS. B. McMANAMY, Executor.
Washington Twp. Feb. 3, 1882.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES BARNETT, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of James Barnett, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those who have claims against the same will present them for settlement, properly authenticated.

JOHN C. BARNETT, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., Jan. 6, 1882.-6t.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of CHRISTIAN LEAP, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Christian Leap, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY LEAP, Administratrix.
Washington Twp. Jan. 20, 1882.-6t.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. ☞ Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,-'75.]

STATEMENT UNDER OATH.

"I HAVE been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s Psoriasis, and others Leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and, in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of the winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, most, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started west, in hopes I could each the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit, and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. —— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs, feet badly swollen, toe nails came off, finger nails dead and hard at bone, hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. Oh, my God! how I did suffer!

"My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier), Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures). I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of Resolvent three times a day, after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura morning and evening. Result, returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. HIRAM E. CARPENTER.

Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

Sworn to before me this 19th day of January, 1880. A. M. LEFFINGWELL, Justice of the Peace.

Cuticura Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cts.; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c.; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c. Principal depot,

Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the nose and eyes, prevents ringing noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of catarrh towards consumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' PLASTERS

100 TIMES MORE EFFECTUAL than any other plaster or electric battery for pain and Weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs, Partial Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

B. & B.

There are two departments we invite special attention to this week.

NAINSOOK and CAMBRIC EDGINGS and INSERTINGS.

Entirely new designs, and made on IMPROVED CLOTHS, the patterns being so exquisite that they can justly be classed as works of art, while the prices are not only unsurpassed, but we think unequalled, and if you will kindly give us a call or an order before buying your Hamburgs, we know you will be surprised at the bargains offered in these fine goods.

THE OTHER DEPARTMENT IS

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

made of superior Muslins and Cambrics and with a view to attract the best buyers—said Underwear ranging from Good, Common Plaid Goods up to the Finest Trimmed Grades.

25 dozen Plain Chemises at 50c. each.

20 dozen Ladies' Embroidered Chemises at $1.00 each. A good and absolute bargain.

50 dozen Ladies' White Skirts at $1.00 $1.25 and $1.50 Splendid values.

20 dozen Ladies' Night Dresses at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50. Splendid bargains.

10 dozen Ladies' Embroidered Drawers at 50c.

New Shirt and Chemise combined in four grades, Trimmed, Lace and Embroidery.

There are only a few of the special values in these goods, but altogether we are showing a line in this department that directly interests the pocketbooks of buyers, as well as satisfies the good taste of all in the matter of finish, design and quality.

Two cases new Irish Crochet and Registered Cotton Trimmings. Choice designs and best values now offered, Wholesale and Retail.

Bargains in all our 26 departments of last week are continued, with additions placed on each counter daily. All our broken lines and surplus stock must and will be sold.

One lot 22-inch Black Satin at 75c.

Fancy Brocade Silks and Silk Mixtures, on Silk Counter, at 50c.

Brocade Velvets, $1.00 up to the finest grade All reduced.

Bargains in Fancy Plushes, $2.50, from $4.50.

Bargains in Plain Black Silk Costume Velvets at $2.25 worth $4.00.

100 pieces, being all our fine Fancy French Dress Goods, Plaids and Stripes, placed on a counter at $1.25—reduced from $2.00 and $2.50 per yard.

Piles of Wool Filling Dress Goods at 10, 12½ and 15c.; worth 25c. to the consumer.

1,000 dozen Linen Towels on sale at prices of special interest.

BOGGS & BUHL,
118 FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY.

N. B.—Visit our Cloak Department. We are giving bargains in Fine Elegant Wraps never heard of before. Fine Seal Sacques and Circulars. All must be sold. Some Seal Sacques marked down to $110.00. Some Fur-Lined Circulars marked down to $25.00 and $28.00. Extra fine grades at an equal reduction.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six bottles to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

A.—BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.—MAGNIFICENT holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unisons, Beatty's matchless iron frames, stool book, cover, boxed, **$212.75 to $297.50**; catalogue prices, **$800 to $1000**; satisfaction guaranteed or money returned after one year's use; upright pianofortes, **$125 to $255**; catalogue prices, **$500 to $800**; standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials; Beatty's cabinet organs, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, **$30** upward; visitors welcome; free carriage meets trains; illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

IMPORTANT TO
Fruit Growers!
THE
EAGLE PRUNER!

A recently patented invention, is a superior implement for light pruning. It is very simple in construction, light, easily worked, rapid and efficient in execution. Large sale are predicted for it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for circular. **Agents wanted.** Address

AMERICAN PRUNING CO., Flichburg, Mass.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. Vickery, *Augusta, Me.*

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

VACANT PLACES.

When the lingering rays of twilight
Softly melt in sombre gloom,
And no more the cheery day-beams
Light the social sitting-room;
As we group around the fireside,
Do we miss no cherished face—
Some dear face which those around us
Cannot from our memories chase?

Some dear tones which have entwined so
Round the tendrils of our hearts,
That we most seem to hear them
When the loved one e'en departs;
And each gentle, kind word spoken,
We do vividly recall,
That we seem again to hear it
Now, as the evening's shadows fall.

Still, alas! the vacant places
Show that fancy's dream is this—
Tones and words and dear, sweet faces,
All around us still we miss.
No! not e'en to-morrow's dawning
Shall the missing's ones restore;
Still remain the vacant places
Which they never shall fill more.

Spring may deck the mounds above them,
Flowers may wreath the hallowed mould,
Tears may fall from those who love them—
Cannot warm the hearts there cold.
Still the world pursues its pleasures—
Passing pleasures—bright but brief,
Heeding not the vacant places
Nor the fond hearts plunged in grief.

Ah! ye sorrow-stricken mourners,
Who are tempted to despond,
Who can only view earth's shadows—
Is there nothing more beyond?
See you not the silver lining
To the clouds that now hang o'er;
Know you not that all your loved ones
Are but safely gone before?

Gone where never shade of sorrow,
Doubt or darkness can find room;
Poor bereaved ones! do you see not
All that lies beyond the tomb?
Death is but the gloomy portal
To that bright home of the blest;
While you mourn o'er vacant places,
Those you miss are gone to rest.

—"*Moineme*" in *Cork Examiner.*

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

BY EUGENE EMERSON.

Some years ago I went with a young friend to pay a visit to his grandfather, who lived in Delaware county, Pennsylvania.

One evening my friend asked his grandfather to give me an account of an adventure he had when a boy. I shall endeavor to relate it in his own language as nearly as possible.

My father had failed in business in the city of Philadelphia (began the old gentleman) and had concluded to try his fortune in the western part of the State.

He started first and erected a log cabin, and then returned for my mother and myself. I was then a boy of ten.

At this time the Indians were at peace with the whites, so we lived in comparative safety.

All went along well until my father was stricken down with fever.

My mother, who was as good and noble a woman as ever lived, had to nurse my father and attend to the house; and for upwards of a week she had little or no sleep.

Our food was very nearly gone—it could not last more than another day. My father was growing worse every hour. What to do we did not know.

I can now see my poor mother kneeling beside the bed of her sick husband, imploring the great God to have mercy upon us.—Oh, how she wept and prayed!

"Do not worry so, my dear wife; all will go well some day; if not in this world, let us hope it will be in the next," said my father.

"Oh, what shall we do if you die? Oh, God spare my dear husband!"

"What will become of us?" cried I, in great distress.

"Come here, my son," said my father, "and let me look at you, and give you some advice before I am called away."

"Now, remember, Samuel," he pursued, "as long as you live do what is right and just. Never drink any intoxicating liquor always tell the truth, and read your Bible daily. I cannot last much longer, and I wish you to remember the dying request of a father."

"Oh, dear husband, do not talk in this way! You may outlive both of us," said my mother, in a tremulous, sobbing voice.

"No, my dear wife, I feel that death is not far off. If I knew that you could get along after I am gone I could feel more resigned to my fate. Put your trust in Him who sees and knows all. Get me the Bible, Samuel, that I may read the Word of God before my spirit passes away from my body."

Taking the Bible, my father opened it to the 119th Psalm and read as follows: "Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the way of the Lord. Blessed are they who keep his testimonies, and that seek him with a whole heart. They also do not iniquity; they walk in His ways. Thou hast commanded us to keep Thy precepts diligently. Oh, that my ways were directed to follow Thy statutes! Then shall I not be ashamed when I have respect unto all Thy commandments. I will praise Thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned Thy righteous judgments. I will keep Thy statutes. Oh, forsake me not utterly."

"There, my son, he resumed, "take the good book and keep it; and learn what I have just read; and once a day, through life, repeat it for your dying father's sake."

At that moment we were all startled by yells of Indians, and a minute after the door was burst in with a tremendous crash.—Three savages rushed into the room, and with their tomahawks brained my poor father and mother.

While two of them commenced scalping my parents, the third caught me, and, taking me outside, tied me to a tree. He then returned to the house.

In about ten minutes they all came out, with their arms loaded with whatever they thought of value.

One of them went into the house again, and in a few minutes I could see he had set fire to it.

There I was tied to a tree seeing the house burning, and knowing that all that remained of my dear parents was being consumed.—Oh, what I suffered then, no language can describe! The agony of death, in its worst form, would have been nothing to compare to it.

When the building was half burnt down my captors untied me and told me to go with them. One of the three could speak a little English.

We marched the remainder of the day until dusk, when we came to a halt.

One Indian told me to keep still, or he would scalp me; and to make his words more impressive, he pulled out his knife and caught me by the hair. I closed my eyes and thought my time had come.

He then let me go, and took his seat with the other two Indians.

Then they lit their pipes and commenced talking, which they kept up for half an hour.

Then the one who spoke English called me over, and told me to sit in the middle of them. He then said:

"Me make big Injun out you. You like big Injun."

"No, sir!" I answered.

At this he laughed and said, "Make you like him."

They then built a fire and prepared their supper, which consisted of bear's meat.

Each one cut a slice off, and putting it on the end of a stick, held it in the blaze until it was done enough to suit.

I was handed a slice and a stick and told to do the same.

Boy like, grief did not take my appetite away, and I ate it with a relish—for after my long walk I felt very hungry.

After supper they lit their pipes and smoked for about an hour. Then the fire was left burning, and all laid down to sleep, myself between them, with my hands and feet tied.

The next morning was clear and beautiful. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky.

After we had eaten our breakfast, which was the same as last night's supper, we started on our journey.

We traveled until noon, when a halt was made for an hour, for rest and dinner.

So things went on until the fourth night after my capture.

I appeared to be reconciled to my fate, and made them think I rather liked it than otherwise, which had the effect of giving me more liberty.

They did not bind my hands and feet now, but made me sleep between two of them, and the other one slept at my head. Should I get up I would have to do it with the greatest care, for the slightest noise would cause them to start; even the snapping of a twig would wake them.

For some reason or other I could not sleep that night, but lay awake looking at the stars, and thinking of father, mother, and that once happy home which I would never see again.

The idea then struck me for the first time that I might escape.

I cautiously raised myself to a standing position, and was about stepping over one of the Indians, when he gave a start. I instantly laid down and closed my eyes.

The Indian raised himself up, and put his head so near mine that I could hear him breathe. I think he was looking to see if I was asleep.

Coming to the conclusion that all was right he laid down again, and by his hard breathing I knew that he was now asleep himself.

Waiting some fifteen minutes longer, I again got on my feet, and this time stepped across the Indian, and was about to go further, when I heard a movement. I stood still, and my heart beat so fast and hard that I could hear it.

Cautiously and gently I picked my way, stopping every step I took to listen, and then putting my foot down quietly, not daring to bear the whole weight of my body on it at once, but little at a time until I was sure I made no noise.

In this way it took me nearly an hour to travel a distance I could at any other time have gone in a few minutes.

I then reached a stream, which I walked in, not from the knowledge which I afterwards learned that it would break my trail, but because I thought I would make less noise.

In that way I traveled the remainder of the night; and as soon as it was daylight I looked around for a place of concealment, which in a short time I found.

It was an old tree that had fallen over the stream, the trunk of which was hollow. I crept into it and laid down to sleep.

How long I slept I know not—but when I awoke the sun was very bright.

I thought I would take a look outside; but just as I was about doing so, I was greatly startled at seeing an Indian pass by the opening. I then crept back as far as I could, and waited and listened.

I could hear the Indian walking around, and at last I saw him put his head to the hole in the tree where I was, and then his arm. I was about to crawl out, but he turned and went away, and I heard no more of him.

I remained all day in the tree; and as soon as it became dark I came out and resumed my journey, though I knew not whither I was going.

I walked until I got tired, and then stopped to rest. I began to feel very hungry and to wonder where I could get something to eat.

As I was thus resting I heard a great rustling close by, and, not knowing what it was, thought it best to climb a tree.

I had no sooner reached the first branch, than to my terror I saw a large bear come up to the very tree I was on.

I placed as great a distance between him and myself as I could.

While he was growling and looking up at me, I heard the crack of a rifle, and at the same time the bear fell over dead.

In a few minutes a couple of white hunters came up, and while they were examining the bear I descended the tree.

After hearing my story they promised to take care of me and deliver me safe to my uncle, which, in the course of a couple of weeks they did, and thus I was providentially saved.

* * *

THOUGHTFUL THOUGHTS.—No man is wise at all times.

Smite with the word of truth.

A whisper separateth friends.

Beware of treacherous friends.

Charity is the band of perfectness.

Everyone must bear his own burden.

Neatness and order are commendable.

The first freedom is the freedom from sin.

Mental gifts often hide bodily defects.

Modesty has more charms that beauty.

We sow a good many seeds to get a few flowers.

There are remedies for everything but death.

Every season of life has its appopriate duties.

Few are the orators who know when to stop talking.

Strong language utterly fails to bolster a weak argument.

No principle is more sober, as there is none more holy, than that of true obedience.

* * *

"I AM waiting, my darling, for thee," he warbled; yet, and when the old man threw up a chamber window and assured him he'd be down in a minute, he lost his grip on the melody and went out of the waiting business in a double quick.

AFTER TEN YEARS.

ROMANTIC MEETING OF HUSBAND AND WIFE IN SALT LAKE.

The old story that romances in real life are sometimes stranger than the fictions which writers weave for books, was recently exemplified in this city. It was no less than the romantic meeting of a husband and wife after ten years of separation. The circumstances of the case as detailed to a *Tribune* reporter, are as follows: Twelve years ago Henry L. Wallace was married in New York city, and, being a man of considerable means, took his wife to Europe. They made a two years' tour of the continent, and then returned to Liverpool, from whence they were to sail for America. Wallace and his wife took staterooms in the steamer, and after going on board Wallace recalled the fact that the servant girl at the hotel had not, in the hurry of leaving, been paid. As there were still two hours before the steamer sailed he concluded to go back and pay the nurse, lest she might mention the matter to other guests and a bad impression of his financial integrity be created. He started for the hotel, and on his way was roughly jostled by a stranger. Turning upon him he demanded to know why he was insulted, when some hot words passed and he knocked the man down. The police rushed in and arrested both men. At the station house the man whom he had knocked down charged him with an attempt to pick his pocket. He tried to explain that his wife and child were on the steamer, and finally offered a thousand dollars to let him go, but it was of no avail, and the story of the steamer was only looked upon as a fabrication to deceive the police. When he was searched no money was found upon his person, except a few shillings of silver, having left it with his wife. This fact taken into connection with his offer of a thousand dollars for his release, made it all the more suspicious. While he was being examined in the office of the Chief of Police, a despatch came from London, directing the detectives to arrest a counterfeiter who was about to sail on the steamer. The description answered almost exactly for Wallace, and he was locked up. He sent word to the hotel and the keeper of the house called upon him. Wallace begged the man to identify him, but the reply was:

"I only know that you stopped a few days at my house, and when you left you didn't pay a nurse girl whom you hired. What do I know of your antecedents?"

That the bill due the nurse girl, which was the cause of all the trouble, should be used against him was a crushing blow, and when his trial came off the London detectives swore that they believed he was the counterfeiter wanted, but there was not sufficient proof to convict him. The man whom he had knocked down swore stoutly that he had attempted to pick his pockets, and he was sentenced for two years. In the meantime the steamer sailed, bearing his wife and child. Mrs. Wallace, remembering the excuse he had made to leave the steamer, presently began to imagine, as many women might do under the circumstances, that he took this method of deserting her, and after reaching New York gave up all hope of ever seeing him again. She had considerable money, however, and finally came west. She lived in San Francisco several years, and lost nearly all she had in stocks. She came to Salt Lake with her child, and took in sewing and fancy needlework barely making a living.

After Wallace had served his term in Liverpool, he spent two years in trying to get something to do, and finally had to work in a rope maker's establishment to earn money enough to reach America, coming in an emigrant ship. After reaching New York he met some of his old friends; explaining his misfortunes, he got a start in the world again, and making a good deal of money, he tried to find his wife but was unable to do so. He went to Colorado two years ago, invested luckily in mines, and made considerable money. Last week he came to Salt Lake, and while at the Walker House with a friend, the conversation turned upon the prosy subject of good fitting shirts. Said the friend: "There is a widow woman up street who makes my shirts. I give her my measure and they fit to a charm and last longer than any store shirt I ever wore. If you want some good shirts come with me."

Wallace agreed and the two went up to the widow woman's.

"Same name as you by the way," said the man as they approached the house. He introduced Wallace as a friend who wanted some shirts made. The two looked at each other. The woman gave a big long scream and there was the usual tableau, which would require considerable work to properly describe. Wallace found his wife and also his little baby the latter grown to girlhood. These are the simple facts of a remarkable case, but the full history of the wanderings of the separated couple would make a book. The two left for New York on Tuesday last. *Salt Lake Tribune.*

* * *

A NEW ROMANCE OF THE FOREST.—The St. James *Gazette* recounts the particulars of a most shocking crime which was committed recently at a monastery near the forest of Vrano-Selo, in Hungary. This monastery, which was inhabited by eight monks who were believed to be very wealthy, was attacked by a band of brigands, but an alarm having been given, a body of soldiers came to the rescue. The brigands endeavored to barricade themselves in the monastery, and exchanged several shots with the soldiers, who were engaged more than an hour before they could force an entrance. When they did get in they found the monks lying gagged on the floor, but could find no trace of the brigands. After the monks had been set at liberty they informed their deliverers that the brigands had escaped by an underground passage leading from the cellar into the forest. The soldiers at once searched for the passage, while the monks went off to the chapel to give thanks for their delivery. The soldiers having explored the cellar, and having failed to find the door of the passage, came back to ask one of the monks to act as their guide; but they were nowhere to be seen. In the course of further investigation, however, they found the dead bodies of the eight monks in a small room, and the mystery was then solved. The brigands, seeing that they could not escape, had murdered the monks and hidden their bodies in this room, having first stripped them of their clothes and put them on themselves. They then gagged one another to deceive the soldiers, and while the latter were searching the cellar had made off to their fastnesses in the forest.

* * *

MY daughter had a very weak back. PERUNA cured her. JOHN ORGILL, Pittsburg

THE FORCE OF LANGUAGE.

There was a young belle in society,
Who was counted the pink of propiety;
And the way she could sling
An adjective string
Was a marvel of ease and variety.

Her praises of all things she ended
By declaring them "perfectly splendid."
Which with equal force
Was applied to a horse,
A poodle, or to her intended,

And whatever was low or unlawful—
Like a vulgar tramp with his maw full,
Or a last year's hat
Or the sight of a rat—
She held to be "perfectly awful."

And her eyebrows went up on her forehead,
When she read that in summer time torrid,
There are some—what a pity!—
Who stay in the city.
And she called it just "perfectly horrid."

But when, as it chanced unexpected,
Her father dropped dead apoplected,
She properly sighed,
And gracefully cried;
And "How sad!" was all she ejected.

THE SPECTRE SPECS.

I have seen a great deal of fun and laughter produced by a very simple little device, which I call the Spectre Specs.

A large party of people at a small country hotel were yawning away the evening, as they often do in such places, when the inspiration seized one of the most able-bodied yawners to do something to break up the monotony. Taking into his confidence little Tom Wittles, an admirable boy, with a large faculty for fun and mischief, he induced that youth to purloin his grandmother's spectacles. With this modest instrument and a paint-box belonging to one of the guests, they retired to the bedroom, where the gentlemen painted the surface of the spectacles all over with white paint, and then neatly cleared a round spot in the centre of each glass. He then painted a couple of pointed eyebrows on his own forehead with black, and put on the spectacles.—Then he tousled his hair, and twisted a few threads of white and red worsted amongst it. This gave him an appearance awful to behold.

Thus transformed, he walked into the dimly-lighted parlor doorway, and inquired in a deep voice of the other yawners whether a gentleman of the name of Samercander offsky was boarding in that hotel. There was no more yawning after that.

When all the company had completely recovered from their surprise, the gentleman retired again to his chamber, and began to transform Tom Whittles. He first painted a pair of eyebrows in the middle of the boy's forehead, and then slightly altered the eyeballs in the spectacles, so as to give them the appearance of a squint. Placing them on Tom's forehead just above the real eyebrows he told him to close his eyes. He led him into the parlor, and introduced him as the son of Mr. Samercanderoffsky. Of course there was no surprise now, but the lad looked very funny, and produced no end of laughter with his long face and melancholy expression.

One word as to the material to be employed in painting the spectacles. Chinese white, such as artists use, is all that is needed; but as very few people are apt to own such a thing, perhaps the best plan is to cut two oval pieces of white paper the shape of the spectacle bows, with a round hole in the middle, and stick them on the back of the glasses.—*Harper's Young People.*

* * *

MAN.—Man was made in dry weather.

He was made of dust.

Quite a number have never recovered from their creation; they are still dry.

It's man's nature to be discomented.

Adam had a monopoly, but he could not be happy without some one to crow over.

For a while he knocked around over the Garden of Eden, and then went to the house, but he had to cook his own supper; there was no stove wood chopped, and things were in bad shape generally.

The next morning it was the same way.—He had to make his own bed and sweep out. His socks were dirty, and his arm would go through a hole in the sleeve. So he got dissatisfied.

The next night when he went to sleep the Creator punished him by making one of his ribs into a woman—a great misfortune to the race.

It has been six thousand years since that rib was lost, and yet man continues feeling for it.

This is a feeling subject.

Pursuit in this case is said to be sweeter than possession.

A fop is a male who is ashamed of his sex, and attempts to conceal the fact that he is a man.

Concealment in such cases is attended with but little trouble. It is only necessary to part his hair in the middle.

The family man resembles the oyster on the half shell.

The shell is known at home—the soft side abroad.

Some men carry this resemblance in their faces. Many men have countenances like oysters.

Job is said to have been a very patient man.

He had boils all over him.

Men now boil all over themselves when the preacher reaches "thirteenthly" on a hot day and never think of the grandeur of Job's example.

It is natural for a man to disregard a good example.

* * *

A STORY FOR BOYS.—An anecdote in connection with the Lord Mayor of London is current in that city. Alderman Musgrove, who was many years ago the head of a well-known firm of auctioneers, wanting a large parcel to be sent out to him, left word that the porter was to deliver it; but, the man being out of the way, one of the senior clerks carried it to its destination. The Alderman was so struck with the good nature of the act, and the absence of pride or pretension of his clerk, who stood high in his estimation for ability and attention, that he at once took him into partnership. He is now at the head of the firm, and Lord Mayor.

* * *

"MR. SMITH, you said you suspected the prisoner was a rogue the moment you saw him. Why did you suspect him?" "Bocos 'e 'ired my rooms without beatin' down the price." "Is this a rule without many exceptions?" "It's a rule without no exceptions yer worship; honest men are halways stingy, and never satisfied hunless they get a shilling's worth of anything for tenpence."

* * *

AN invaluable strengthener for the nerves, muscles, and digestive organs, producing

HOW JIMMY NURSED THE BABY.

I never could see the use of babies. We have one at our house that belongs to mother and she thinks everything of it. I can't see anything wonderful about it. All it can do is to cry, pull hair and kick. It hasn't half the sense of my dog, and can't even chase a cat. Mother and Sue wouldn't have a dog in the house, but they are always going on about the baby, and saying, "Ain't it perfectly sweet!"

The worst thing about a baby is that you are expected to take care of him, and then you get scolded afterward. Folks say, "Here, Jimmy! just hold the baby a minute; that's a good boy;" and then, as you have got it they say, "Don't do that! my goodness gracious, the boy will kill the child. Hold it up straight, you good-for-nothing wretch!" It is pretty hard to do your best and then be scolded for it, but that is the way boys are treated. Perhaps after I'm dead folks will wish they had done differently.

Last Saturday mother and Sue went out to make calls, and told me to stay home and take care of the baby. There was a baseball match, but what did they care for that? They didn't want to go to it, and so it made no difference whether I went to it or not. They said they would be gone only a little while, and if the baby waked up I was to play with it and keep it from crying, and be "sure not to let it swallow any pins." Of course I had to do it. The baby was sound asleep when they went out. I left just for a few minutes while I went to see if there was any pie in the pantry. If I was a woman I wouldn't be so dreadfully suspicious as to keep everything locked up. When I got back up stairs again the baby was awake and was howling like he was full of pins. So I gave him the first thing that came handy to keep him quiet. It happened to be a bottle of French polish, with a sponge in it on the end of a wire, that Sue uses to black her boots, because girls are too lazy to use the regular blacking-brush.

The baby stopped crying as soon as I gave him the bottle, and I sat down to read the *Young People.* The next time I looked at him he'd got out the sponge, and about half of his face was jet black. This was a nice fix, for I knew nothing could get the black off his face, and when mother came home she would say the baby was spoiled and I had done it. Now I think an all-black baby is ever so much more stylish than an all-white baby, and when I saw that the baby was part black, I made up my mind that if I blacked it all over it would be worth more than it ever had been, and perhaps mother would be ever so much pleased. So I hurried and gave it a good coat of black. You should have seen how that baby shined! The polish dried just as soon as it was put on, and I had just time to get the baby dressed again when mother and Sue came in.

I wouldn't lower myself to repeat their unkind language. When you've been called a murdering little villain, and an unnatural son, it will rankle in your heart for ages. After what they said to me I didn't even seem to mind about father, but went up stairs with him almost as if I was going to church or something that didn't hurt much.

The baby is beautiful and shiny, though the doctor says it will wear off in a few years. Nobody shows any gratitude for all the trouble I took; and I can tell you it isn't easy to black a baby without getting it into his eyes and hair. I sometimes think that it is hardly worth while to live in this cold and unfeeling world.—*Jimmy Brown, in Harper's Young People.*

* * *

ANY MORE LIKE HIM?—One of the lumber dealers in Michigan has for the past three years been supplying a dealer in Albany. For the first year everything went well, but at length the Albany man began to complain. He found a shortage of "culls" in every car load sent him and demanded discounts therefor, and last spring it was impossible to please him. No matter how carefully lumber and shingles were "culled" and billed there, he was sure to write back that they were not up to the standard.

A few weeks ago a car load of "star" shingles were sent him. The "star" shingles beat anything made in the country, and they knew it in Albany as well as in Michigan, but as soon as the car arrived the shingles were hardly "clear butts," and he could not unload the car until assured of a discount of twenty-five cents a thousand. The Michigander had suffered long, but the end was nigh. He had inspected every bunch of shingles on that car and he made up his mind to go to Albany and inspect them over again. The dealer had never seen him, and the Wolverine walked into his office as a would-be purchaser of some extra fine shingles.

"I've got exactly what you want," promptly replied the Albanian. "I've got a car-load of Michigan "stars" out here, which lay over any shingles you ever saw."

"Are they all perfect?"

"Every one of them."

"No culls in the centre of the bunches?"

"I'll eat every cull you'll find. I got them from a Michigander who is as straight as the Ten Commandments, and he has never sent me a stick of second-class stuff. Come and see them."

The Wolverine quietly pulled out his business card and laid it down on the desk. The dealer took it up, read the name, and sat down with a queer feeling in his knees. There was an awful silence as they glared at each other, and it was a full minute before the victim slowly extended his hand, and hoarsely whispered:

"Did you ever see a man make such an infernal ass of himself? Shake."—*The Mechanic.*

* * *

THE BRAKEMAN'S STORY.—A brakeman on the Erie railroad tells the following story: During the heavy rush of freight last summer I had been on duty for three days and nights, and was completely jaded out. Between Deposit and Hancock our train broke in two, and, running together again, caused a wreck. I went back to flag the first approaching train. After going what I considered a proper distance, I sat on the outside of the rail to wait. I was soon asleep with my head leaning on my hand and my face turned on the track. I dreamed I was lying on the track, and that the Atlantic express ran me down, cutting off both arms and mangling me so terribly that I could not possibly survive. I awoke with a start, and there, within thirty feet of me, was the head light of a locomotive, bearing down upon me at the rate of forty miles an hour. I grabbed my red lantern and sprang from the track, and as I did so the engineer saw me; there was a whistle of down brakes, and the train was saved. It was the Atlantic express

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 10, 1882.

JUDGE COX on Saturday last overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Guiteau, and sentenced him to be hung on Friday, the 30th day of June next. His counsel will take an appeal to the District Court, where it will be heard during the April term before all the Judges of the Courts in the District of Columbia. The law requires that there shall be thirty days between the close of the term of the District Court and an execution decreed by it, and as the April term will end with May, it will be seen that Judge Cox fixed the time for the hanging of this "inspired" assassin, to take place just as soon as the law will permit.

THAT eminent Democratic statesman, Morgan R. Wise, of Greene county, this State, who was first elected to Congress in 1878 and re-elected in 1880, proposes once more to try the suffering patience of his constituents by again asking them to make him their candidate and give him a third term of official life at Washington. If there ever was a member of Congress from this State who required to be given "a rest," and an exceedingly long one, it is Morgan R. Wise, and we trust that the intelligent Democracy of the counties of Westmoreland, Fayette and Greene, if they should happen to form a district under the new apportionment bill, as they now do, will see that he gets it beyond all peradventure.

THE English people are working themselves up to a high pitch of excitement over the persecution of the Jews in Russia, and town meetings are being held calling on the government to make a friendly protest against its continuance. The *Journal* of St. Petersburg, commenting on the proceedings of one of these indignation meetings, says that Englishmen would consider it a very impudent piece of business if similar meetings were held in Russia and the same sweeping language was indulged in in denouncing English legislation for Ireland. The hit is palpable, but England will continue in the future, as in the past, to see the mot in the eye of some other nation without ever discovering the huge beam in her own.

MR. JENNINGS, the London cable correspondent of the New York *World*, refers in his letter of Saturday last to the wonderful increase in Ireland of "Informers," who, he says, are "as thick as blackberries," and are likely to play havoc with the Land League organization. The British authorities in Dublin, through the mercenary betrayal of the operations of the League, probably know more of the League than many of its so-called leaders. Mr. Jennings specifies several instances of the work of these "Informers," in the counties of Mayo, Galway and Cork, and then adds: "After all, Irishmen are poor rebels. They have been at the business seven hundred years, more or less; yet every national movement is betrayed and destroyed by Irishmen."

IT may interest some persons to learn that the entire butter product of this country for 1880 was *one thousand millions of pounds*, and of cheese *three hundred million of pounds*. The quantity of butter exported during the same year was forty million of pounds, valued at $20,000,000, and of cheese one hundred and thirty milion of pounds. One cheese made in Iowa, and which was shipped to England, weighed more than three-fourths of a ton, and took the prize, a silver medal at the great cattle and dairy show at Birmingham. Great Britain and Ireland have three million, seven hundred thousand milch cows; France, four million and a half; Germany nearly nine million, and the United States thirteen million or forty-five per cent. more than any one of the leading dairy countries in the world.

THE question of the constitutional right of the members of the Legislature to a per diem pay, instead of a fixed salary, was argued before the Supreme Court at Philadelphia on yesterday week. The salary view of the question was supported by Mr. Palmer, Attorney General of the State and Chas. R. Buckalew, and the per diem theory by J. McDowell Sharpe, of Chambersburg. The Court held the matter under advisement. These three gentlement were all members of the convention that framed the new constitution, and yet two of them maintain that it was the clear intention of that body that members of the Legislature should be paid a fixed salary for their services, while the third contends with equal confidence that an act of the Legislature can fix their compensation at so much per day. When doctors differ who shall decide? The decision of the Court will finally end the dispute.

WE are not aware that in the previous history of the country a question of veracity has ever arisen between the President and Secretary of State, but a question of that size between Mr. Arthur and Mr. Blaine is now the subject of a good deal of angry newspaper discussion. It grows out of certain instructions given by Mr. Blaine to Mr. Trescott, who was dispatched late last fall to South America as a special envoy, for the purpose of interposing the friendly counsels of the United States Government between Chili and Peru, and definitely adjusting some questions arising out of the late war between these two countries. Soon after Mr. Frelinghuysen succeeded Blaine he soon became aware of the nature of the instructions, and revoked them by direction of the President. Blaine now publicly alleges that he read the instructions to Mr. Arthur before Trescott left Washington, and that he (Arthur) approved of them with slight modifications. Mr. Arthur asserts, so his friends say, that the instructions as now published are different from those read by Blaine. What the outcome will be of this dispute between two of the leaders of the grand old Republican party remains yet to be seen.

THE lower branch of the New York Legislature on yesterday week, just a month after the session commenced, elected as Speaker Charles E. Patterson, the regular Democratic nominee, the Tammany, or John Kelly, members voting for him. What caused this criminal waste of a whole month's time? It wasn't because Mr. Patterson was in any respect an unfit man for Speaker, but it was because Kelly's men, who held the balance of power in the House as well as in the Senate, demanded, in the first place, that they should be allowed to dictate to the House the chairmen of the Committees on Cities and Rail Roads, and also that a man of their own selection should be elected chief clerk. These demands were, of course, rejected, and now at the end of a month these same Tammany patriots, back squarely down from there original position and vote for the regular caucus candidate, who will frame the committees according to his own best judgment. It seems that the compromise was effected by the regular Democrats agreeing to withdraw all the other caucus nominations, and that another caucus should be held this (Tuesday) evening, which the Tammany members agreed to attend, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the House offices. This will perhaps end the controversy, or it may not. We will see. How long will John Kelly and his followers continue to disorganize the Democratic party in New York, and prevent it from accomplishing its honest purposes? That this boss of Tammany Hall is able to control the action of forty thousand Democrats in the city of New York, and as many more in the balance of the State, is the great political wonder of the age.

THE vigorous efforts that are being made by the Republican bosses of Philadelphia to re-elect the notorious Billy McMullin to the board of Select Council in that city illustrate more than anything else the utter rottenness of Philadelphia politics, and reveal in their true colors the kind of men who, when the political cauldron boils, have heretofore floated to the surface in the management of her municipal affairs. As the decent Democrats in McMullin's own ward, "the bloody Fourth," as it is familiarly called, have spewed him out of their mouths, the bosses have come to his rescue, simply because his vote in council can always be depended on to sanction their corrupt and plundering schemes to rob the taxpayers of the city. The struggle at the election on next Tuesday week between the bosses to perpetuate their power in the city conncils, and the friends of honesty and reform in the city government to get possession of them, will be fought to the bitter end At an immense reform meeting held in that city on last Saturday night under the auspices of the well known committee of One Hundred, Wayne MacVeagh told the audience in his speech that the coming contest would decide "whether the taxpayers of Philadelphia have any rights which the tax spenders are bound to respect; whether the citizens have any rights at all which the Bosses are bound to respect, and whether in the future our (their) municipal government is to be a government of the Bosses, for the Bosses and by the Bosser, or of the people, for the people, and by the people." This is the whole issue in a nutshell, and the verdict of the ballot-boxes will be awaited with more than usual interest.

THE Election Committee of the House at Washington, although purposely constituted to turn out of their seats a large number of Democratic members from the Southern States, upon the pretext that the negroes were intimidated by the white people from voting for the Republican candidates and by their votes electing them, has discovered that it is an easy thing to allege fraud and make charges of bull-dozing negro votes but it is not so easy a matter to prove them, even to the Committee on Elections in a Republican Congress. Last week that committee dismissed the Louisiana case of Lanier (Rep.) against King (Dem.), the contestant, Lanier having utterly failed to produce any evidence to sustain his trumped up claim to a seat. This was a case over which, after the elections a year ago last November, the Republican press howled loud and long as a specimen of Southern intimidation. Another case, that of Mabson, Rep., against Oates, Dem. from Alabama, is likely from the latest reports to go the same way and for the same cause. But then Lanier and Mabson will both get their pay for attempting to crawl into Congress under false pretences, and that probably is about all they were after.

THE House of Representatives on Monday last, under the suspension of the rules and without debate, passed a bill which provides that no person who is guilty of bigamy or polygamy shall be eligible to a seat in Congress as a delegate from any Territory. A great many members were primed with carefully prepared speeches in favor of the bill, but its quick and quiet passage knocked the talk completely out of them, and prevented the steady flow of a pent-up stream of impassioned eloquence for buncombe, or home consumption. Now that Congress has embarked in the virtue and morality business and aimed a blow at Mormonism, let it be followed by a declaration that no person *ought* to be admitted to a seat in Congress who is in favor of repudiating a part of a public debt of a State. Two advocates of that robber doctrine are now in Congress from Virginia, and, so far as political morality is concerned, who will maintain that Cannon, the Mormon delegate from Utah is not the peer of Paul and Fulkerson, Mahone's two Readjusters in the House?

THE Queen's speech at the opening of Parliament, on Tuesday last, was as brief as usual. Her reference to Ireland don't occupy any more space in it than does her allusion to the coming marriage of her youngest son. She says the condition of Ireland "shows signs of improvement."

AN enricher of the blood and purifier of the system; cures lassitude and lack of energy: such is Brown's Iron Bitters.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

OPENING UP IN THE SHIPTON LINE—THE COST OF COLD WEATHER—THE HERO BEAVER AND FARMER BUTLER—A FOUL BIRD—NO MORE OHIO PRESIDENTS—THE NAUTICAL CERBERUS—"I'M HAPPY AS A BIG SUNFLOWER."

PHILADELPHIA Feb. 6, 1882.

[Regular Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

DEAR FREEMAN—The groundhog came out and saw his shadow on the 2d instant, and silently stole back to his hole, where he is supposed to hibernate for a period of six weeks longer. In consequence of this action of the groundhog, I think I can feel a cold chill running through me. O, dear me! To be thus assured of six weeks more of frosty weather, is enough to give any one the chills. Cambria's "frosty sons of thunder," however, are supposed to be able to stand it. I presume the snow plows of your grand trunk line at last have been brought into requisition. "Beautiful" snow has occupied the attention of our citizens for several days past. A good, healthy fall of snow in Philadelphia gives more discomfort than any other heavenly visitant. There has been a marvelous disturbance of physical nature since the year came in. The year 1882 has opened up bravely in the Shipton line.

THE COST OF COLD WEATHER.

A cold period, such as the one through which we are now passing, costs thousands of dollars to the housekeepers of a city like Philadelphia. A very important, and as yet unsolved problem to the poor man is the economical production and use of heat. It is safe to say that one-half of the heat produced by stoves, ranges and heaters of an ordinary family in this country is wasted. It is said the Russians understand this matter better than the Americans. They, with other Northern nations, have a method for economizing heat that would be very satisfactory to the poor people of America. The most economical heat known in this country is that furnished by exhaust steam, which, having performed its work of force, expends what caloric remains in making man comfortable. But heat of this kind is only available for a few, and, under present circumstances or the present condition of things, does not effect the great problem of house-warming. As above stated, a very important and as yet unsolved problem to the poor man of America, is the economical production and use of heat. It is no time now for Americans to indulge in abstract charity for sufferings abroad. The American people have everywhere at their own doors people whose fortunes have run down to zero along with the thermometer. Let them look after their own sufferers. "Charity begins at home." There are many crushed hearts without a pulsation of joy in this city, for whom the rich have no sympathy. God help the poor!—The rich can help themselves.

THE HERO BEAVER AND FARMER BUTLER.

It is said the Stalwarts, after nominating the hero Beaver for Governor, will seize farmer Butler by his cowhide boots and his hayseed hair, and force him on the ticket for Lieutenant Governor. The people appear to be for farmer Butler, but the bosses are for hero Beaver, and the people will have to succumb. Farmer Butler was not one of the 306ers. He did not go to Chicago and vote for the third-term candidate in opposition to the known wishes of his constituents. Farmer Butler and his friends will therefore have to bow to the Stalwart bosses. The Stalwarts are the masters of the Republican party, and, with Beaver first and Butler second on the Stalwart ticket, the masses of the Republican party will be forced to submit to Stalwart domination. Farmer Butler, of course, will indignantly spurn the suggestion that he will accept the second place on the ticket, but he will not endanger his party by rejecting the nomination. The Republican masses are for Farmer Butler, and the Republican press is nearly solid for him, but the Republican bosses are for Hero Beaver. The latter are all looking through Washington glasses sent them by boss Cameron, and are under orders. With Hero Beaver leading the ticket, Farmer Butler second, Independent Rawle third and Machine Greer at the foot, the masses of the party will enthuse over the skill and liberality of the bosses.

A FOUL BIRD.

The old German adage that "it is a foul bird that soils its own nest" finds new and fresh proof in our paragon of political virtue, the City Controller and candidate for Gubernatorial honors, who, in his anxiety to damn his own party, is rushing to the front against one of its nominees. Our Philadelphia Democratic Gubernatorial aspirant assisted in defeating a Democratic candidate at the November election, and now he is assisting the Republicans to defeat a Democratic nominee at the February election.

NO MORE OHIO PRESIDENTS.

Senator Pendleton is actively in the field as a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1884. In the event that Mr. Tilden consents to be a candidate Mr. Pendleton will gracefully withdraw in his favor, but in no other contingency will he retire from the field until the fight is over.—Mr. Pendleton proposes to make his canvass upon civil service and reform principles.—Ex-Sergeant-at-Arms Thompson, with a "p" in his name, is accredited with being the chief engineer of the Pendleton boom, and is seconded and assisted by Mr. Buckwalter, the late Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio. Mr. Buckwalter's friends say he was "bled" freely by the Ohio Democrats, but the Ohio Democrats deny the soft impeachment. They acknowledge that they nominated Mr. Buckwalter with the brightest anticipations of being able to do something of that kind, but that the experiment was as disappointing as that of the amateur scientist, who once attempted to extract blood from a turnip. But we ask pardon for digressing, and return to the main subject by saying that Mr. Pendleton is actively in the field as a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1884 for which he has not the ghost of a show. Mr. Pendleton's sin of bad sliding on the financial question is not forgotten or forgiven by the Democracy of the country, and my advice to Mr. Pendleton is not to waste his time and money in a canvass for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1884, but to retire from the field, whether Mr. Tilden consents to be a candidate or not. The people want no more Ohio Presidents. They already have had a surfeit of Ohio statesmanship.

THE NAUTICAL CERBERUS.

We don't hear any criticisms of Republican organs on the significant assignments given the New Jersey "boiled lobster." This nautical cerberus has three heads. He is a member of three committees—Appropriations, Naval Affairs, and Expenditures on the Naval Department—thus making him a nautical Cerberus with three heads. As a member of the Naval Affairs committee he suggests what legislation is desirable; as a member of the Appropriation committee he grants the desired amounts, and finally as a member of the committee to investigate the expenditures in the Naval Department he examines and approves the expenditures made. Yet this public plunderer, at the head of the Republican majority in Congress, amid the general dissatisfaction at the make up of the House committee, causes no criticisms of the Republican press. Not one criticism do we hear of the significant assignments given Robeson, the most infamous plunderer of the whole Grant plundering regime.

"I'M AS HAPPY AS A BIG SUNFLOWER."

The aesthetic craze which is raging thro'-out the country at this day reminds me of the poetic days of long ago, in the days of the singing of such aesthetic negro songs as, "I'm happy as a big sunflower." English renaissance through the aesthetic poetical genius of Oscar Wilde, has been productive in reviving former appreciations of the sublime virtues of the sunflower. A half a century ago American negro minstrels sang soul-stirring songs about the sunflower, and about that time the great Irish poet, Tom Moore, embalmed the virtue of that gorgeous posey in one of his most sentimental ballads, the last two lines of which read thus:

"As the sunflower turns on its god when he sets,
The same look that it gave when he rose."

It may not be generally known, that the sunflower while it faces the rising god of the day turns with him to his setting. This we are told by flower culturists to be true—that the sunflower, peculiarly differently from all other specimens of the floral kingdom, turns to the setting sun. To show the devotion of one true loving heart for another, Tom Moore took the sunflower for the emblem in one of his finest sentimental effusions:

"Believe me, if all these endearing young charms,
Which I gaze on so fondly to-day,
Should fade by to morrow and flee from my arms
Like fairy gifts fading away;
Thou wouldst then be adored, as now truly thou art,
Let thy loveliness fade as it will.
And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart
Would entwine itself verdantly still."

* * * * * * * * *

"For the heart that once truly loves never forgets,
But most fondly loves on to the close,
As the sunflower turns on its god when he sets
The same look that it gave when he rose."

The aesthetic Oscar Wilde, I am highly pleased to discover, has caused a great revival of a long lost appreciation of the sunflower. I am beginning to appreciate Oscar. I am learning to admire him even if his real name is O'Flaherty, and if he does have "sawdust calves." Every day increases my admiration for him. Indeed he has placed me under great obligations to him. He has reminded me of younger, happier days, when I used to be delighted with the singing of the inspiring aesthetic negro song, "As happy as a big sunflower," and the singing of Moore's sentimental sunflower song. These dear old sunflower songs are now fondly remembered. As I write I almost imagine that I hear a dear one singing in the sweetest strain:

"Believe me, if all these endearing young charms."

I am now fully convinced that the charge that Mr. Wilde was sailing under false colors and that his real name is O'Flaherty, is a base slander. I am now firm in my conviction that Oscar Wilde is his true name, and that he is a real nice aesthetic young man—a gentleman that Aunt Jane Swisshelm would call "a pinks-sweet-williams young man." Since Oscar's visit to Philadelphia there has been a great tendency towards the aesthetic. Immediately after his appearance here, an aesthetic Philadelphia *modiste* informed the aesthetic citizens by aesthetic cards that she was prepared to make "aesthetic English gowns and frocks to order," and already our best society people are wearing costumes of various colored silks and satins, hand painted with sunflowers, lillies, daisies and poppies. There is in Philadelphia to-day almost an exclusive use of sunflower. It makes me feel "all overy" good to see the positive evidence of Oscar Wilde's poetic genius having revived the sublime qualities which in my boyhood days were attached to the sunflower. I feel profoundly grateful to Oscar. I am overwhelmed with thankfulness, so much so that I know not in what fitting phrase or figure of speech to express to him my thanks. I have not command of language sufficient to express my feelings and give proper thanks to that great aesthetic poet—that fair Poesies annointed. I know not what to say or how to say it. I can now only use the entirely inadequate and too common expression, "I thank you." Aesthetic chylde, Oscar Wilde, I thank you. Through your aesthetic poetical genius, English renaisance has revived the sublime qualities which were once attached to that posy of all posies—the sunflower. I can at this time recall with great pleasure the delight it afforded sixty years ago to listen to the inspiring song, "I'm as happy as a big sunflower." G. N. S.

J. R. LOCKE ON IRISH LANDLORDS.—Since his return from his travels through a great portion of Ireland, Mr. Locke, of the Toledo *Blade*, an eloquent extract from one of whose letters we published a short time ago, has delivered several addresses on the Irish cause in various sections of the country. He appeared before an audience in Boston on last Sunday week, and gave a graphic description of the hardships he had himself witnessed among the Irish tenants. Of the curse of Irish landlordism he said:

"What is landlordism? It is condensed villainy. It is the very top and summit of oppression, cruelty and horror. It was conceived in lust and greed, born of fraud and perpetuated by force. It does not recognize womanhood, manhood or childhood. Its cold hand is upon every cradle of Ireland. Its victims are the millions of people in Ireland who cannot get away, and the instruments used to hold them are bayonets and cartridges. Irish landlordism is legal brigandage—it is an organized hell. It is a villainy which has no top or bottom. It reaches from the bottomless depths of hell, where it was born, to the summit of British greed and rapacity, and that has never yet been measured. Wesley said that African slavery was the sum of all villainies. Irish landlordism comprises all the villainies that the devil ever invented, with African slavery thrown in, merely as a flavor. Irish landlordism makes African slavery a virtue by comparison. When a negro slave got too old to work he was provided for while life lasted. The Irish tenant, when he becomes old, and cannot work, is thrown out upon the roadside with his wife and children to die and rot."

SELDOM has a greater horror or a more inexcusable one ever visited New York than the fire which on Tuesday night of last week destroyed the old *World* building and desolated several happy homes. The building caught, apparently, in the lower story, close to the elevator, and in a few moments the merciless flames were transmitted to every one of the five stories, the elevator acting as an immense stove and giving intensity to the fire. Several hundred men and woman were employed in the building, but most of them fortunately escaped. Six persons were killed. Two of them jumped from the fifth story and had their brains dashed out against the cruel stones of the street. The other four were consumed with the building. There is some doubt as to the whereabouts of three or four other persons and the number of dead may yet be increased. A number of persons were injured, but it is believed that they will all recover. Some very narrow escapes were made. Two of the editors of the New York *Observer*, E. D. G. Price and Mr. Stoddard, crawled along the sign of the *Observer*—an inch and a half in width—to a window in the New York *Times* office, where they were rescued. The venerable Dr. S. J. Price, senior editor of the *Observer*, made a very narrow escape, but fortunately reached the ground unharmed. It has been shown since that the building in which the fire originated was a mere tinder box—a death-trap—made such by the cupidity of its owner, one O. B. Potter and the blindness of the public officials. We presume this revelation will do very little good. Things will go on as usual.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

SNAKES AS LIFE DESTROYERS.

The loss of life in India due to the ravages of venomous snakes is almost incredible. Yet Consumption, which is as wily and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is winding its coils around thousands of people while the victims are unconscious of its presence. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the scrofulous impurities, for tubercular consumption is only a form of scrofulous disease. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, or king's-evil, such as tumors, white swellings, fever sores, scrofulous sore-eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists.

GUITEAU'S DEATH SENTENCE.

When Judge Cox, on Saturday last, passed sentence on Guiteau, he addressed the prisoner as follows:

"You have been convicted of a crime so terrible in its circumstances and so far-reaching in its results that it has drawn upon you the horror of the whole civilized world and the execrations of your countrymen. The excitement produced by such an offense made it no easy task to secure for you a fair and impartial trial, but you had the power of the United States Treasury and of the government in your service to protect your person from violence and to procure evidence from all parts of the country. You have had as fair and impartial a jury as ever assembled in a court of justice. You have been defended by counsel with a zeal and devotion that merit the highest encomium, and I certainly have done my best to secure a fair presentation of the defense. Notwithstanding all this you have been found guilty. It would have been a comfort to many people if the verdict of the jury had established the fact that your act was that of an irresponsible man. It would have left the satisfying belief that the crime of political assassination was something entirely foreign to the institutions and civilization of our country; but the result has denied them that comfort. The country will accept it as a fact that the crime can be committed, and the Court will have to deal with it with the highest penalty known to the criminal code to serve as an example to others. Your career has been so extraordinary that people might well at times have doubted your sanity. But one cannot but believe that when the crime was committed you thoroughly understood the nature of the crime and its consequences—[Guiteau. I was acting as God's man]—and that you had moral sense and conscience enough to recognize the moral iniquity of such an act."

Prisoner—"That's a matter of opinion."

"Your own testimony shows that you recoiled with horror from the idea. You say that you prayed against it. You say that you thought it might be prevented. This shows that your conscience warned you against it, but by the wretched sophistry of your own mind you worked yourself up against the protest of your own conscience. What motive could have induced you to this act must be a matter of conjecture. Probably men will think that some fanaticism or a morbid desire for self-exaltation was the real inspiration for the act. Your own testimony seems to controvert the theories of your counsel. They have maintained, and thought honestly, I believe, that you were driven against your will by an insane impulse to commit the act, but your testimony showed that you deliberately resolved to do it, and that a deliberate and misguided will was the sole impulse. This may seem insanity to some persons, but the law looks upon it as a wilful crime. You will have due opportunity of having any error I may have committed during the course of the trial passed upon by the Court in banc, but meanwhile it is necessary for me to pronounce the sentence of the law that you be taken to the common jail of the District, from whence you came, and there be kept in confinement, and on Friday, the 30th of June, 1882, you be taken to the place prepared for the execution, within the walls of said jail, and there, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M., you be hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may the Lord have mercy on your soul."

GUITEAU CALLING DOWN CURSES.

As the last solemn words fell from the Judge's lips the prisoner echoed them, but in a far different tone of voice, for it was in a voice of passionate hatred that he cried out:

"And may God have mercy on your soul. I had rather stand where I am than where that jury does or than where your Honor does. I am not afraid to die. Confound you," he cried, violently struggling with the Deputy Marshals, who were endeavoring to repress him, "leave me alone. I know where I stand on this business. I am here as God's man, and don't you forget it. God Almighty will curse every man who has had anything to do with this act. Nothing but good has come of General Garfield's removal, and that will be posterity's idea of it. Everybody is happy here except a few cranks. Nothing but good has come to this nation from his removal. That is the reason the Lord wanted him removed."

Mr. Scoville took an exception to the judgement and sentence of the Court; and while this was being noted the prisoner sat tapping nervously with the tips of his fingers upon the table. Then he broke out again wildly:

"I'd rather a thousand times be in my position than be with those devils who have hounded me to death. I will have a flight to glory, and I'm not afraid to go. But Corkhill and the others are. There is no let-up on Corkhill, the scoundrel. He has a permanent job down below. I will go to glory whenever the Lord wants me to go, but I will probably stay down here a good many years and get into the White House. I know how I stand on this business, and so does the Lord, and he will pull me through with the help of two or three good lawyers, and all the devils in hell can't hurt me."

NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT.—That pure, sweet, safe and effective American distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold and clover blossoms, called Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. A few doses instantly relieve the most violent sneezing or head cold, stop all watery discharges from the nose and eyes, cure headache and nervousness, and banish all danger of fever. Complete treatment for one dollar.

"HOW A LETTER of General Grant's saved a Young American's life," is the caption of a thrilling tale in the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*. Briefly told this was the "how" of it: The young American was taken sick with typhoid fever, on board the Austrian packet steamer *Vesta*, on a voyage to Trieste. The captain and officers resolved to put him on shore at Athens, where, as he could not expect good medical treatment, he might be likely to die. Young man's father remonstrated in vain. Captain was inexorable. In his despair the father recollected that he had a letter from Grant in his pocket. Took it out. Showed it to a British fellow traveller. Briton took it Captain, who immediately gave orders to 'bout ship, rushed down to the sick boy's cabin, and "bowing with reverence due to an Emperor," assurred the youth that "any friend of the great soldier might command his ship from rudder to bowsprit." Tableau. Patient and father embraces wildly, and vow a gilt frame for that letter when they get back to Chicago. British traveller slips a half-sovereign into Captain's hand, per contract, and Captain says, "Mais, who ees he zis Generale Grannte? I nefer haf heerd of him before." The latter part of this effecting story is not to be found in the *Inter-Ocean* version, but is founded on fact and a knowledge of the Mediterranean Captain's acquaintance with American history and the value of a judicious "tip."—*Boston Pilot.*

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

DEATH FROM EATING SNOW.—Sam Black, a young colored man, living near Abingdon, Va., started with his cousin George a few days ago on a long walk. He was going to visit an uncle, it appears, where he was making preparations to be married. On the way he remarked, jocularly, that he had eaten no breakfast, and was hungry, but he added: "Here's plenty to eat lying around loose." So saying he began cramming the snow as he walked. His cousin protested, but he kept on eating the snow until he had swallowed a large quantity. In a little while he showed symptoms of illness, and as they were in a desert place his cousin had finally to carry him in his arms. He was taken to the nearest house, Mrs. McConnell's, when, as he now began to be violently ill, a physician was sent for and, meantime, salt administered to vomit him. Nothing availed, and in a few hours the young man breathed his last, after intense suffering.

ONE voice all over the land goes up from mothers, that says: "My daughters are so feeble and sad, with no strength, all out of breath and life at the least exertion. What can we do for them?" The answer is simple and full of hope. One to four weeks use of Hop Bitters will make them healthy, rosy, sprightly and cheerful.

MISSISSIPPI CITY, February 7.—John L. Sullivan, of Boston, to-day defeated Patrick Ryan, of Troy, N. Y., for the heavy weight championship of America, and $2,500 a side, in nine rounds. Time, 11 minutes. Ryan failed to respond to the call of time.

—Barnum's elephant, Queen, gave birth to a female elephant at Bridgeport, Conn., on Thursday. It weighed one hundred and forty-five pounds.

ULCERATED and itching limbs. Doctors failed. PERUNA cure me. MRS. P. DARSON, Nevesburg, Pa.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A white murderer was hung in Texas on Friday after a respite of six years.

—Three children of Marks L. Yerger, of Pottstown, were buried at the same time and in the same grave on Saturday.

—James Phillips, aged 14, shot himself to death at Corwin, O., on Friday. He was an excessive reader of yellow-backed novels.

—A runaway team collided with a funeral procession at Pittston on Tuesday, and Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Lloyd were badly injured.

—Maj. Wm. P. Elliott, of Lewistown, who is probably the oldest printer in the State, attained his eighty-ninth birthday a few days ago.

—Ten barrels of apples were handed out in the streets of Cleveland the other day. On each apple was stenciled the advertisement of a show.

—The wife and child of Wilson Decker, of Barry county, Michigan, broke through the ice on Crooked Lake, on Wednesday, and were drowned.

—Anthony Perrung, a young tinner, fell from the roof of a building in Columbus, O., on Friday, and was dashed to pieces on the pavement below.

—Mr. Lappington, his sister and little girl, while going to church in Union county, Miss., on Sunday, drove into a swollen stream and all three were drowned.

—Michael Cuddy, of Wilkesbarre was found dead in the bottom of a well on Friday. It is not known whether he committed suicide or was murdered.

—Six sailors were drowned on Saturday by a collision between the steamship E. B. Ward, Jr., and the Swedish bark Hendricks, near Cape Antonio, Texas.

—James McLain has been arrested at Pittsburgh for beating his invalid child with a club. The child's mother tried to protect it and received a terrible beating.

—N. P. Boyer, of Coatesville, has been appointed to an office in the Agriculture Department of the Japanese Government at a salary of $3,000 per annum and expenses.

—Michael Hopkins, 35 years of age, and unmarried, was found frozen to death at Sebastopol, near Pittston, Pa., on Sunday. When last seen he was under the influence of liquor.

—A youth at Portland, Me., made $2,000 on a land speculation. The success turned his head, and he has been sent to an insane asylum, absorbed in fancy negotiations for all the towns in the State.

—Rosa Roscoe, aged fourteen years, while endeavoring to kindle a fire in Jacob Yetter's house at Turner's Falls, Mass., on Friday, was fatally burned, together with Yetter's wife and infant.

—"Lives of great men always remind us that we are all subject to die," says an exchange, but never cough yourself away as long as you can raise 25 cents for a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—A store was destroyed by fire at Uniondale, Luzerne county, on Saturday, and the owner was said to have been burned alive. The building was fired by tramps, with whom that part of the State is infested.

—Luke Gray, a colored man residing in Jackson, Mich., accidentally shot and killed William Simmons, a white man, while both were hunting near Newton, on Friday morning. Gray has become insane over the occurrence.

—Cincinnati is getting quite too utterly too too. It is proposed to have President Arthur visit the city in April, and then with his own hands plant in Eden park twenty-one trees—one for each President in the United States.

—Louis Bolz, aged 33, a socket gauger in the pipe mill of the Reading Iron Works, Reading, Pa., had his skull crushed to a jelly late Friday evening by a large cone pulley, which fell from its fastening and struck him on the head.

—Changes in Vermont are not always progressive. Newfane Centre was a county seat in 1840, with a court house, jail, school houses, churches, several stores, and a considerable population. Not a vestige of the village remains.

—The Healdsburg (Cal.) *Flag* says that Hiram Bootz, of Cobb Mountain, killed at one shot, and with a single bullet, last Sunday, a wild cat, a fox and a deer, which happened to be in line. He saw only the wild-cat when he fired.

—Joseph Metgar, aged 30 years, of No. 272 Elizabeth street, New York, was hoisting a coal box to the fourth story of No. 151 Crosby street, on Friday last, when the box slipped from its fastenings and fell on his head, killing him.

—John Walsh, a saloon keeper of Little Falls, N. Y., kicked his wife to death on Sunday afternoon, in the presence of his four children. Walsh is supposed to be an ex-convict from Australia, and to have drowned his first wife. He is now locked up.

—In a small grove near Cincinati an army of crows take shelter every night. They assemble by thousands an hour before dark, and an old man living near the place says that to his personal knowledge the same grove has been their dormitory for 60 years.

—An infant's body, naked, yet warm, was found in Iowa City, Iowa on Monday morning near the cemetary, horribly mangled by dogs. The flesh had been torn from one leg and completely eaten off from the head and face. The child was born the night before.

—A young girl named Angelina McSweeney, who had been committed to the House of the Good Shepherd at East New York, lost her life on Saturday in attempting to escape from the building, two stories in height and sustained injuries from which she died in an hour.

—The Scranton *Republican* thinks Governor Hoyt is entirely in his element when he "has deserted his duties at the State Capital to become the errand boy of a Wilkes-Barre faction." The *Republican* seems to be finding out more about his excellency than it ever knew before.

—King, a St. Louis murderer, has had four trials during seven years, and is now at last to be hanged. He was once convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment, but he thought he could do better than that and obtained a new trial.

—The Titusville *Herald* says that Mr. A. K. Williams, of Minneapolis, Minn., is in this city looking after machinery that will give a current of air moving from 75 to 100 miles an hour. Mr. Williams has invented pipes which he proposes to move grain from the West to the seaboard.

—William Neal was sentenced on Monday last at Catlettsburg, Ky., to be hanged on April 14th for the murder of Fannie Gibbons at Ashland, Ky. Neal made a little speech protesting his innocence. Elias Craft, convicted on Saturday, was sentenced on Tuesday to be executed on the same day.

—Joseph Willis, employed in the Victoria Mills in Schuylerville, N. Y., was caught in the shafting on Thursday. His right arm was torn off and remained in the shafting, which makes seventy-five revolutions a minute, and he was thrown to the floor, a distance of thirteen feet. He died on Friday.

—Mrs. John Robinett, of Cornersville, Ind., mourned her long absent husband for a time and then married Mr. Muzzy. This was seventeen years ago. The other day Robinett came bobbing around; Enoch Arden like he took a sensible view of things, spent some days with the Muzzys and went his way.

—While John Cenish, John Mashka and Joseph Bachka, were engaged in pushing a car-load of coal on a trestle-work at Locust Point, the trestlework gave way and the men and car were thrown to the pier beneath, a distance of twenty-five feet. Cenish and Mashka were killed, and Bachka was taken to the hospital in a dying condition.

—At Phillipsport, Sullivan county, N. Y., on Tuesday afternoon, Frederick Mesner, of Ellenville, shot himself in the presence of a young lady named Orville David, because she refused to marry him, and died shortly afterwards. The lady had asked him to discontinue his attentions on account of intemperance. Both parties were respectably connected.

—A special from Crisfield, Md., dated Monday, says: Henry A. Wise, son of Mr. John E. Wise, belonging to a family of good standing, went to his room, stripped himself and and shot himself through the heart twice. He was about twenty-four years old. A letter was found in his clothes stating he was tired of living, and that he blamed no one for his act.

—In an attempt by Sheriff Beyto to arrest Jose Maria Elizado and Felicia Lopez, at Benada, ranche, twenty-four miles north of Brownsville, Texas, Francisco and Leonardo Flores and Memero Rosa were shot dead by friends of the accused. The Sheriff started in pursuit of the murderers, and was fired on from ambush. He returned the fire, killing Elizado.

—A horrid case of mercenary depravity is reported in Cleveland. Mrs. Wiedhoft, a midwife, in spite of the energetic remonstrances of Dr. W. H. Humiston, persisted in practicing after attending a case of puerperal fever, and carried the contagion into four families with the terrible effect of killing four mothers and leaving nineteen children motherless. She is under arrest.

—Undertaker B. N. Crane, of Hoboken, was asked yesterday, says the N. Y. *World* of Saturday, to bury the daughter of Mr. Hubbard, of Burlingtn, N. J., who died suddenly of diphtheria. About a week ago Mr. Hubbard lost his eldest daughter from the same disease. Before she was buried the next died from the same complaint. While the grief-stricken father was watching over the two coffins, his extensive watch factory was burned to the ground. Thus he lost three children and his business within a few days.

—A crazy fireman, on a freight train on the Northern Pacific railroad, overpowered the engineer near Alsop, and undertook to run the train to suit his own idea of speed. The engineer finally succeeded in stopping the train just in time to avoid a collision; but he had his clothing torn off by the maniac, who, as soon as the train was stopped, started across the prairie, and has not since been heard from.

—Herman Sellinger, a German, residing at Second and Poplar streets, Philadelphia, undertook to amuse a baby on Friday afternoon by placing the muzzle of a loaded revolver in his mouth and leaving the trigger within the reach of the child. The infant, by an adroit movement, discharged the weapon, sending the ball crashing through the jaw of the unfortunate man. He was taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital.

—A little girl named Bucha, aged six years, got lost in the woods near Hubbard's Lake, Aloona county, Michigan, one night a few weeks ago, and the men in Crowell's lumber camp turned out to search for her. They looked until about four o'clock next morning, when they found her bravely trudging along a lumber road hugging her dolly to her bosom and cheerfully trying to find her way home. Her little feet were badly frozen, but she had not shed a tear nor yet despaired.

—Minnie Madden and Grace Crary, Illinois girls of 18 and 19, are making a tour of the West on bicycles. They started early in the fall, and when cold weather set in at the North they had reached Texas. They are not doing it for show purposes, but for health and diversion. A man servant attends them, and they carry a small quantity of baggage, their trunks being sent ahead by express. They intend to cross the country to Florida by spring, and then move up along the coast.

—Joseph Malham removed with his family into the rear of a house on Buckeye street, Cleveland, O., on Friday, and in the evening he found a handsome powder horn hanging on the knob of his back door. He playfully hung it about the neck of his three year-old boy, who, with another son six years old, took the horn and went into the next room to play. Presently an explosion was heard and the children were found horribly burned and probably fatally wounded. They are alive to day, but the sight of both is destroyed and they have simply a chance of recovery. It is suspected that the horn was an infernal machine, hung on the knob by some enemy.

—The following communication has been received by the Marine hospital bureau from the collector of customs at Waldoboro, Me.: "I herewith transmit relief certificate in the case of the application for relief of Alonzo B. Henderson, one of the three survivors of the crew of eight men of the ill-fated schooner Almon Bird, which foundered off Boon Island light in the storm of the 4th, 5th and 6th of January. Mr. Henderson passed three days and nights on the ship's boats without food or drink, excepting the warm blood of his dead shipmates. When a man died—as four of them died from hunger and cold—the surviving men would open his veins and drink his blood. Mr. Henderson is being relieved at his home since his arrival, on the 14th of January, on which day treatment commenced."

—A lumberman broke his leg in the Wisconsin woods, and desired to get to his home at Sorel, Canada, where he could receive good treatment. But Sorel was a thousand miles away and he had only a few dollars. In this dilemma he resolved to travel cheaply as freight. He made a box six feet long, two feet wide, and sixteen inches high, marked it "This side up with great care," and had himself nailed in and shipped. Some wide cracks gave him air, and he took along a supply of food and water. He got along very well, though not without discomforts, until he arrived in Montreal, where the box was set up on end, and the inmate left standing on his head. He was forced to make an outcry. He had been three days on the journey, which the railroad officials enabled him to complete as a regular passenger.

NOT A FIGUREHEAD.—While in Boston recently a representative of this paper went out to Lynn, for the special purpose of seeing if there was such a person living as Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, whose genial face adorns the otherwise tame advertising columns of over six thousand newspapers of the United States. Driving out to No. 233 Western avenue, a bright, pleasant home was reached, where, sure enough, was found the veritable Lydia E., looking possibly a trifle thinner than the picture represents, but nevertheless a hale hearty and sympathetic woman, who has done a great deal for her sex. She religiously devotes her entire time to personal correspondence with ladies all over the world, who come to her with their troubles as to an own mother, and she is happiest when immersed in the great care and labor which an average of over one hundred letters per day necessarily bring. Two lady clerks assist in writing at her dictation. Her son, Chas. H., attends to the manufacturing department, which is in a large factory near the house. Her medicines have had a wonderful sale.—*Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.*

THIRTY-TWO MINERS BURIED ALIVE.—An explosion occurred at the Grove shaft of the Midlothian coal mines, in Virginia, at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon. Thirty-two men, ten of whom are white, were caught in the shaft, and there is little hope that any of them will be got out alive. The gas testers went down to the bottom of the pit three times, but were forced to return on account of the smoke and gas. They report the pit on fire.

The scene at the shaft was most distressing, as nearly every one there had some relative or friend among the entombed miners. The cause of the disaster is not positively known. By some it is attributed to gas, while others say the boiler in the pit exploded. There is no doubt that those who were not killed by the explosion will be suffocated by black damp and smoke, with which the pit is choked.

THE BIGSTORE
—OF—
M. L. OATMAN
IS DOING THE
Largest Business in Ebensburg.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS and ORGANS!
OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.
High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.
Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see. [1-20,'82.-tf.]

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!
J. G. LLOYD,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL, COKE AND LIME.
EBENSBURG, PA.
LAND LIME A SPECIALTY. [1-13.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Johnstown, Pa.* M. D. KITTELL, *Ebensburg, Pa.*
SECHLER & KITTELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.
OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, corner Main and Clinton sts., Johnstown and in Colonade Row, Ebensburg. [7-1,'81.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd. (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-16.-tf.]

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, ma-
laria, kidney disease, liver com-
and other wasting disease

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
enriches the blood and pu-
system, cures weakness, la-
energy, etc. Try a bottle

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
is the only Iron prepara-
not color the teeth, and
other Iron preparations w

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Ladies and all sufferers fro-
ralgia, hysteria, and kindred
plaints, will find it without

TO MY OLD AND NE
FRIENDS AND CUSTOM
AND THE GENERAL PUB
I am
Dry Goods, Notions and General
A NICE LOT OF
And a huge pile of LADIES'
Ladies' and Misses' W
DRESS GOODS,
Notions, &c.
Yarns
BOOTS, SHOES AND
Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Tobacco
Flour, Feed, Provisions
THOMAS
GALLITZIN, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

GRAND DEPOT PHILADELPHIA
The Largest general Store in the United States.
The block, from 13th St. to City Hall Square and Market St., including 1301, 1303, 1309, 1315, 1317 and 1319 Chestnut St.
TWO MILLION DOLLARS ON EXHIBITION
Samples and Descriptive Catalogue sent free when requested.
Absolute faithfulness by both parties the basis of all transactions.

LYNCH & STEV
UNDERTAK
And Manufacturers and
HOME AND CITY M
FURNITU
PARLOR AND CHAMBER
LOUNGES, BEDST
TABLES, CHAIR
Mattresses,
1605 ELEVENTH AV
Between 16th and 17th
ALTOONA.
Citizens of Cambria
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

$20 SAVED!
$20 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1004 Eleventh Avenue, between 16th and 17th Streets, ALTOONA, PA., and who offers the
Altoona, April 16, 1880.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 10, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THE DESOLATE ISLE.

SPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO OUR DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS, WITH THE HOPE THAT THEY WILL SOON HEED THE HINT CONVEYED.

There's a desolate isle in the tide of the years,
And its shadows are sombre and cold,
And its hill-sides and valleys are covered with biers,
And its graves are watered with crocodile tears,
For the dead on its tombstones enrolled.

The name of this desolate isle is Can't Pay,
And 'tis here that we bury our scores;
'Twas settled by those who would "settle some day,"
But never could how quite discover the way,
Till they found its hospitable shores.

There are notes long matured and drafts never paid
Side by side in that desolate isle;
And adult accounts to their last sleep are laid,
And infant bills that were born but to fade,
In a mountainous funeral pile.

And fragments of letters that once had been duns
Are blown by the winds here and there;
The billiard account of a dominie's sons,
A school-girl's lunch bill for clams, peanuts and buns,
And a part of a boot-maker's prayer.

There are all kinds of bills on that desolate shore,
Where the waves of oblivion dash,
And the voice of the printer is hushed in their roar,
And the boarding-house dame isn't heard any more,
Proclaiming "no money, no hash!"

Remembered for aye will this island remain,
The desolate island of debt,
For there that we bury our bills and our pain,
And look on their loss as our eternal gain,
And never go near 'em—you bet!

Here, There and the Other Place

—Fresh oysters and fish at "The Sugar Bowl."

—"Tottie's" poetical effusion will appear next week.

—A large variety of useful 5 cent goods at "The Sugar Bowl."

—Candies and taffies, wholesale and retail, at "The Sugar Bowl."

—Bread, rolls, cakes, pies, crackers, etc., at "The Sugar Bowl."

—When you want sweets of any kind, dip into "The Sugar Bowl."

—Sleigh bells and sleighing the belles are at a heavy discount this winter.

—"The Sugar Bowl" is the very appropriate name just given to the new store on High street.

—Brown's Iron Bitters are for sale at James' Drug Store and C. T. Roberts' Variety Store.

—The flood in the Susquehanna river is said to have been more stupendous this season than ever before.

—My children had sore throat. PERUNA cured them. M. P. LENART, Irwin Station, Pa. Sold at new drug store, Ebensburg.

—Mr. Edward Griffith has commenced breaking ground for his new store building, which we doubt not will be a credit to the town when completed.

—The new confectionery and variety store, located in the Freidhoff Block, will henceforth be known as "The Sugar Bowl." And don't you forget it!

—Ironstone dinner sets, China tea sets, Japanese tea pots, Decorated chamber sets, Majolica jugs, Japanese tete-a-tete sets, and a full line of glassware for sale cheap at "The Sugar Bowl."

—By actual measurement the late snowfall was sixteen inches on the level. The rapidity with which it came down was equalled only by the rush and roar which characterized its exit a few days later.

—Death to rats, mice, roaches and ants: Parsons Exterminator. Barns, granaries and households cleared in a single night. No fear of bad smells. Best and cheapest vermin killer in the world. Sold everywhere.

—Letters for Miss Eliza Denny, Miss Mollie Eby, Thomas Hicks, Miss Annie Ivory, Miss Helen Murray, Miss Mary J. Roberts, Miss Roberts and George Roberts remain uncalled for at the Ebensburg post-office.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. All druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y]

—McDonald, of Loretto, is closing out his large and entire assortment of Fall and Winter goods, such as coats, shoes, hats, caps, clothing and woolen goods, of all kinds, at actual cost, to make room for an early Spring stock.

—Terrible itching and scaly humors, ulcers, boils and scrofulous swellings cured by the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally. Ask about them at your druggists.

—Maj. Wm. C. Bailey, of Hollidaysburg, a gentleman well and favorably known to many citizens of this county, has purchased for the sum of $10,000, the McFarlane foundry in that place, and when he has completed certain improvements to it, will commence active operations.

—We are sorry to hear that our townsman, Mr. Richard Owens, was unfortunate enough one day last week to slip and fall on the ice and break a rib or two. When he gets quite well he will no doubt remember the proverb that "the wicked stand in slippery places," because even the just man falls seven times a day.

—On Sunday last a special train was run over our branch railroad. The reason therefor was that Conductor Snyder thought that "Old Probabilities," at Washington, was trying to send out enough weather to blockade the road, and he was determined to see about it. The trip to and fro was satisfactorily accomplished.

—Hip, hip, hurrah! A new P. R. R. schedule is to go into effect on Monday next, and it is going to do the nicest things imaginable for Ebensburg. The morning train is to leave here at 7:45 and return at 12:40; the afternoon train is to depart at 3:10 and return at 5:40, and the evening train is to go out at 6:40 and come in at 9:50. Good enough and may it long continue.

—Our friend James, of the new drug store, embraces the opportunity of saying elsewhere that he has just received a fine line of trusses and shoulder-braces, of new and unexcelled designs—indeed the best thing of the kind ever introduced in this latitude—and would like to embrace every lady in this county—among his customers.

—The wife of Mr. Matthew McGaughey, of Munster township, a woman well up in years, was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Loretto on last Sunday afternoon, and a young man named D. S. Bendon, of Gallitzin township, was interred in St. Patrick's cemetery, Tunnelhill, on Monday. We did not learn the cause of death nor the age in either case. May they rest in peace.

—Our townsman Mr. Lou Rodgers took it into his head one day last week that he would go gunning. He went, and his good dog accompanied him. It required the space of about ten minutes after leaving home to capture a gray fox which had a brush that would bring five dollars anywhere. By actual count there are 755,000 foxes in Cambria county waiting but not wanting to be shot or otherwise disposed of.

—"What does 'B. E.' mean, anyhow?" has been frequently asked in connection with the signature appended to a certain circular relating to the opening of a Normal School in this place next May. What does it mean? It means this—"Bachelor of Elements." A degree of this kind is conferred on a gentleman who goes through the Normal School at with honor and a good name; and that is about all there is in it.

—If the mother is feeble it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 223 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says that Isaac Stake, a man without legs or arms, who lives near Nossville, Huntingdon county, has returned home from Colorado. That is certainly a feat, and no mistake, for Isaac Stake, or any other man without feet, to say nothing of the lack of arms, to accomplish.

—Wilson Peck, of Bedford township, Bedford county, has got into a peck—aye, a deal—of trouble. Frank Deal being the name of the officer who arrested him, for having trifled with the affections and taken advantage of the confidence of Miss Ella Crawford, of Huntingdon, who charges him with what should always, if at all, succeed and not precede the tying of the matrimonial knot.

—We are assured that there is no truth in the report, to which we gave currency last week, that Messrs. J. G. Hasson and John Farren will embark as partners in the merchandising business about the 1st of next April. Mr. Farren intends to indulge in that way if he can secure a suitable room in the business portion of our town, but what Mr. Hasson's intentions are we cannot say.

—The Huntingdon *Local News*, Indiana *Progress*, Waynesburg *Democrat*, and Ebensburg FREEMAN (which latter means us), if they were all combined, couldn't probably form a pie fit for a hog to eat, but when it comes to "pieing" a form or two each and all of us are perfectly *au fait*, if you know what that means. At least that is what happened week before last in the several "print shops" above named.

—We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. The house has been established nearly 40 years, and his goods are celebrated everywhere for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of his Gold Medal brands to all who appreciate good and wholesome bread, cakes, etc. His Gold Medal saleratus or bi-carb. sodais sold by M. L. Oatman and John Lloyd, Ebensburg. [10-7.-4m.]

—This is one of the ways other newspapers than the Perry County *Democrat* look at it: There are townships in this county in which there are from fifty to one hundred Democrats who do not take their county paper. Some of these indifferent citizens will some day, perhaps, expect to be elected to an office through the help of the paper they never deemed worthy of their support. But, then, there is nothing compulsory on either side of this question.

—So many kind things have been said of the FREEMAN by a goodly number of its admiring and admired contemporaries during the past two weeks, that we cannot spare the space nor withstand the shock to our modesty (?) which their reproduction would necessitate. All the same, our thanks are due, and hereby tendered, to each and all of our generous friends of the press, who will forgive us, we trust, for failing to show our appreciation in a more acceptable way.

—We endeavored to tell in the FREEMAN last week of some things it will pay everybody to seek at Cham. Roberts' store, which is filled to o'erflowing with a stock that's as cheap as any goods that are going; among which may be mentioned sugars, coffees and teas, hats, caps, boots and shoes, of all sizes you please, besides clocks, watches and jewelry, and many things more, such as tobacco, cigars, and most goods that pertain to a variety store.

—Tricks upon farmers, or rather swindles upon them, are still successfully practiced in many parts of the State, even after the bitter lesson of experience so many of them have been taught. The latest instance comes from Indiana county, where a couple of oily-tongued scoundrels have been leasing oil territory. When the owner of the land finds out the true nature of the paper he signed he discovers that he has leased away the coal and all other mineral which may underlie his land.

—Maggie, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. T. S. Williams, editor of the Carrolltown *News*, whose serious illness was noted in these columns last week, died on Thursday morning after enduring for several days the most intense sufferings a poor little child was ever subjected to. Death in her case was no doubt a welcome relief from her tortures, as well as a prayed for blessing to her greatly bereaved parents, who have the sincere sympathies of their many friends here and elsewhere.

—It was said this way, and we give it for what it is worth, that last Monday a would-be sleighing party went northward with the expectation of enjoying a square meal. Another sleighing party seemed to be imbued with the same idea at the same time, and——. Without going too far into details, we make mention here that the "As You Like It" party, who seemed to like it first-rate, ate the supper ordered by the other party, and the latter had to wait until another meal was served.

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is prepared with the most scrupulous care. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—The clothing men of Altoona can never hope to exhaust the clerical force of Cambria county, though they are doing a good deal in that direction. The latest acquisition of this kind is Mr. W. W. Saupp, of Chest Springs, who can be found at Weil's new clothing house, in that city. A better selection could not have been made, and there is no question but what Mr. S. will prove a winning card to the gentleman who has been fortunate enough to secure his services. We commend him and the house he represents to the liberel patronage of our readers.

—A contemporary observes: "Mr. Frank Hatton, Assistant Postmaster General, having been a newspaper man, knows how it is himself. He therefore announces that a postmaster will give cause for removal if he delivers a subscriber's newspaper to a non-subscriber, allows him to read it and puts it back in the box. This will deprive the man who goes for the mail and sits on a sugar barrel to sponge the reading of his neighbor's newspaper of half of his winter's amusement."

—A young physician named James Sipe, of New Buena Vista, Bedford county, ended his earthly existence at Berlin, Somerset county, on Wednesday of last week, by cutting his throat with a pocket knife. The unfortunate man is said to have possessed more than ordinary ability and was well liked, but whisky did for him what it has done for many before him, drove him to dissipation, debauchery, and finally to a deplorable and discreditable death by his own hands. Let us hope that the other "d" has not been added thereto.

—Much has been said by some of the papers of late about the Altoona *Tribune*, which is not so large as it's great; and this is the reason, which on the surface appears, that bright little daily has lived for six years, and what is more to the purpose, it has gained in that time three thousand good patrons who would deem it a crime to dispense with the news as conveyed through that source, knowing full well that no livelier nag is now on the course. So here's to the *Tribune*, and to all its brave staff, may they prosper, live long, and grow fat when they laugh—especially Dern, whose shadow's the size of a respectable toothpick, less about an inch and a half.

—Mr. David Rowland, an old bachelor who formerly resided in this place and is well known to most of our citizens, died very suddenly about noon on Thursday last at the residence of his niece by marriage, Mrs. Mary Davis, in Blacklick township. There is a diversity of opinion as to the cause of his demise, one story being that he choked to death on a piece of meat while eating his dinner, and another story, and probably the right one, is that he was suddenly stricken by apoplexy and fell dead after rising from the table. His age was 89 years, and he will be remembered by the older inhabitants as the man who meandered into the woods nearly a half century ago, and had the whole neighborhood hunting for him on the presumption that he was lost, which may or may not have been correct.

—Here it is again. Our story about the bear that came down a tree in Allegheny township three or four weeks ago and caused four men with axes in their hands to "git up and git" on a double quick, appeared in the Clearfield *Republican* and Bellefonte *Watchman* last week duly credited to the Tyrone *Herald*, which the week previous had worked it over in another and perhaps a better shape. Still we don't growl about that, as the whole story was a mere figment of the brain anyhow, having been gotten up by way of a joke, although neither ourself, our informant, nor the party of brave hunters who went from Loretto to capture the "varmint," had any doubt at the time about its accuracy.

—We are sorry to learn that the wife, five or six children, and a sister-in-law of Mr. Peter Hall, who lives near Dawson's mill, in Allegheny township, are all afflicted with diphtheria, that merciless malady which so recently desolated our own until then happy household, but we have the assurance of our friend and patron, Mr. Silas Donahoe, who is a brother of Mrs. Hall, that there is good reason to hope for the recovery of each and all the sufferers. Miss Josephine Durbin and two or three children of her brother, Mr. James Durbin, of Munster, are also said to be down with the same dreadful disease, but we are glad to learn that no fatal results are anticipated. God grant them all a speedy return to good health.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A lady writes: "I gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give new and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, aged and feeble, or just recovering from the effects of exhausting mental or physical work? Revive the drooping energies, get new strength and rich blood by the prompt use of Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant.—Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Philip H. Jones, of Blacklick township, who was found guilty at the last term of our county court of aggravated assault and battery, or something of that sort, on Elias Edwards, was sentenced by Judge Dean, on Wednesday last, to pay a fine of $200 and board with Jailor Griffith for a term of six months. "You are not," said his Honor in the remarks which comprehended his decision on a motion for a new trial—"you are not a man guiltless of blame in this affair. You took the law into your own hands and therefore you must suffer." We are sorry for Philip, as he is a sober, industrious and honest man, as well as a good friend of the FREEMAN. We hope to see his term of imprisonment curtailed and his angry passions brought into subjection hereafter.

—Our worthy friend Dr. M. R. B. Creery, met with an accident on Tuesday evening last, while returning home from Carrolltown in a sleigh with his wife and one or two of his children, which, although not at all serious, is quite painful, and will probably confine him to the house for the balance of the week at least. The horse he was driving, a very balky one, by the way, got swamped in a snow drift, and the Doctor got out of sleigh for the purpose of extracting him, which he was in the act of doing when the animal gave a sudden lurch and struck him on the left ankle with one of his hoofs, bruising it very badly, but fortunately breaking no bones. It was not a dental but an accidental operation, from the effects of which we hope our friend will soon recover.

—It's not very far off—the spring election. A couple of weeks, say. Yet we have heard of only one candidate who wants to serve the dear people in a public capacity. The office of Burgess, with its munificent salary of $25 a year, is not the most enticing that could be conjured up, but Mr. Ed. Humphrey, the present incumbent, we are assured, would accept it again and never think of Cæsar or his "ism." But it is not of Mr. Humphrey that we desire to talk. There is a young man in town who wants to be Constable of the West ward, and his name is Dan Eberly. He will be supported by both Democrats and Republicans, will be elected, and will make a good officer. The question which at this momentous crisis ought to suggest itself to the average voter is—"Are you registered?" If not, wait till toward next Fall.

—Mr. John Stoltz, a former worthy citizen of Carrolltown, but for the last year and a half a resident of Johnstown, where he has been in the employ of the Cambria Iron Co., met with a very severe accident yesterday week. In the afternoon of that day he was directed to remove a truck loaded with iron to another part of the works, and the truck being attached to a locomotive, Mr. S. attempted to jump on it while it was in motion, but slipped, and falling with one leg across the rail, several wheels passed over it, crushing it in a terrible manner. Mr. S. was removed to his residence and Dr. Lowman, who was called in to attend him, thought he could save the injured leg, but that it will be a long time before our unfortunate friend would be able to resume work. Mr. Stoltz is a married man and is about forty years of age. We learned on Wednesday that he was getting along about as well as could be expected from the serious nature of the injury he sustained.

—The scaffolding around the base of the new Court House tower was removed on last Tuesday, and the view of that, the most prominent part of the building, is now unobstructed. A stairway has been put in the tower from its base to that section of it in which the town clock will very shortly be placed. Two gas fitters from Rochester, N. Y., have been engaged for several days in putting in the gas jets in the court room and other rooms in the building, and expect to complete their work to-morrow, or not later than Monday next. A gasoline house is also in process of erection on the ground east of the Court House, and will be finished in a short time. A car load of furniture for the building, but of what it consists we cannot say, was received on Wednesday, and will be followed by additional supplies. We learn that Mr. Marks, the general superintendent, has seven carpenters employed under his directions, and that their work is rapidly approaching an end. It is not at all likely, however, that the March term of Court can be held in the new building.

—As was hinted at in our last paper, a "doe" party went from Ebensburg to Carrolltown last Saturday afternoon. Three sleds and one sleigh carried thirty-four ladies, many of whom left helpless husbands behind them, to mine host Lawrence Schroth's hotel, where they partook of a splendid repast, for the getting up of which our friend Schroth is proverbial, paid their own bills, and tried to enjoy themselves after a fashion peculiar to women when the restraining influences of man are absent and of course cannot be felt. Of the number were Mrs. F. H. Barker, Mrs. D. C. Zahm, Mrs. D. W. Evans, Mrs. D. H. Kinkead, Mrs. E. G. Kerr, Mrs. J. W. Roberts, Mrs. C. H. Barker, Mrs. C. T. Roberts, Mrs. J. G. Lake, Mrs. Harriet Lloyd, Mrs. L. H. Linton, Mrs. John Lloyd, Mrs. E. R. Jones, Miss Susie Pryce, Miss Sill Jones, Mrs. Ed. James, Mrs. Fes. Lloyd, Miss Sarah Davis, Mrs. Lem. Davis, and so many more that we can't think of their names. They threaten to repeat the experiment at an early date if the right kind of weather holds out, which it is not doing now to a very alarming extent.

* * *

$30.00 WORTH OF NEW AND POPULAR MUSIC FOR $1.00.—Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal for January is undoubtedly the finest and best journal of its kind published. The reading matter is varied and original, being news from all parts of the world. The Journal will have a new feature this year in being beautifully illustrated and printed on fine heavy calendered paper. Each number will have in over *two dollars* worth of Sheet Music, printed from our best plates; and as you receive one number each month, at the end of the year you have for binding one of the finest collections of vocal and instrumental music imaginable. Don't fail to subscribe for the Journal at once. Price per year, *one dollar*; or, with a beautiful chromo, 22x36, *one dollar and thirty five cents*, the 35c. being the actual cost of packing and postage or express on the Chromo. Sample copy of the Journal, 10c. We want an agent in every village and city in the United States and Canada to take subscriptions for the Journal. Address, JAS. H. THOMAS,
Successor to Thomas Brothers,
Catskill, N. Y., U. S. A.

FITS, FITS, FITS.

successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

—"Shovel the snow off your pavement." The advice may be late, but you may see the "drift" of it next March, if not sooner.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal.,
Jan. 25, 1882.

MR. EDITOR—We have almost as much trouble here with "Slickens" as they have in Washington with Guiteau. Slickens is a dangerous fellow who throws sand into the rivers and fills them up. Or, rather, slickens is the sand itself, but by a figure of speech, where the *effect* is changed to the *cause*, we call the men "Slickens" who shovel the sand. The legislator who takes a bribe from miners, or who advocates their cause, is also called "slickens." The rivers were getting so filled up with the *debris* from the mines that the courts had to interfere and enjoin miners to do so no more. Injunctions are now holding hundreds of miners in abeyance, or preventing them from working their mines. This throws thousands of men idle, and it is a difficult case to settle. The miners hold their claims from the General Government (the Nation), but the general government, or the nation, also claims the authority to regulate navigable streams. So it is not only a State fight, but a fight of Our Nation vs. our nation. State rights are nowhere here. And it is a hard case to settle. If the rivers are filled up the country around will be flooded. Many farmers will lose their ranches, and the best land lies near the rivers. If the mines are closed, one of the great industries of our State will be broken up. Much capital is invested in mining, and it would be like placing an injunction on the great Cambria Iron Company for obstructing the Conemaugh river. It is a blow at capital, and capital gives men employment. If I were sitting on the case as a juryman I would not know how to decide. On one side it is all the *placer* mines in the State; on the other side it is all the farmers along the rivers and the citizens of San Francisco and around the bays that are being filled up with the sediment. Who has the best right? It overshadows one of the sunny spots of California.

Another trouble this year is want of rain. It looks as if we were to have another dry year, as in 1877. The rainfall up to this time in all the south—say half of California—has not been more than *three* inches. It should have been *nine*. That would be about a general average. It is a very dry year so far, and the only hope is that some good showers may yet fall in February, or perhaps in March. Late rains are rather unusual. We have just had a refreshing shower, and may get more. But there is not much silver lining to the cloud which impends over the State at present.

Another great trouble is high taxation under the new Constitution, which makes railroads and corporate property taxable. Railroads and other corporations refuse to pay their quota of tax, and that makes taxes higher on those who are compelled to pay. The New Constitution is not understood. The Legislature failed to make provisions for carrying out its intentions. We do not know when to elect our county officers. Indeed we have had no county elections since the constitution came into effect. The old officers hold over, and there is jargon everywhere. This makes another dark spot on the fair face of the State. There is blood on the moon. The low price of wheat is another terror.

Still people want to leave good homes and come to California. I get lots of letters from different parties making inquiries about this "Golden State." And yet there is no gold "lying around loose" here. Farmers and miners have to dig for it; sheep and cattle men have to dig for it; men who raise fruit, vines, hops, berries, or vegetables, have to dig for it. I believe there is gold in the ground anywhere, if people dig for it. There is gold in the old hills of Cambria county, and one might as justly call it the "golden county" as this the "Golden State." And what is gold? An empty bubble. Pope says, "A competence is all we can enjoy." But a competence comes mighty handy sometimes. And this reminds me that your subscribers should take into consideration, not only your heavy afflictions, but the great pecuniary burden to which you have been subjected, and send you, each one, at least one year's subscription in advance. If they do, God will bless them, for He loves a cheerful giver.
S. B. MCCORMICK.

HUMBUG ADVERTISEMENTS.—The time never has been and never will be when the people of this or any other country can buy a gold dollar for seventy-five cents. Neither can you, dear reader, purchase an organ worth three or four hundred dollars for $60. This is all nonsense. Still we have no objection to other people doing their business just as they see fit. We are selling a good honest piano at from $185 to $575, and a good honest organ (not all stops) for from $48 to $475. All our goods are made upon honor, and we send to any part of the world on test trial, and if no pleasee no keepee, as the Chinaman would say. For the past ten years we have sent both pianos and organs to every part of the world, and our instruments give the most universal satisfaction. If you wish a good instrument, one that will always last you, we shall be pleased to send you our catalogues and prices; and if you purchase one of the Thomas Brothers' *Silver Toned Instruments* you will get what you require, and one instrument sold in a neighborhood always sells us more. Address, for prices, etc.
JAS. H. THOMAS,
Successor to Thomas Brothers,
Catskill, N. Y., U. S. A.

THE WOES OF A YOUNG HUSBAND.—Mr. Stephen Herdman, of East Conemaugh, was safely located in the Ebensburg jail on Saturday night. He was in charge of Policeman Varner as far as Cresson, at which point he was turned over to Deputy Sheriff Webb Griffith. Mr. Herdman was married on December 28th last. The same night Miss Annie Harding, of Frog Hollow, visited 'Squire Easly's office and swore out a warrant for Herdman's arrest on the charge of fornication and bastardy. An officer went up to East Conemaugh the next day for the purpose of capturing him, but it appears he had been warned that there was trouble ahead and had skipped the village. Since then, up until last week, he had been working on the Pittsburgh Division of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. He visited his wife at East Conemaugh last Friday, and word to that effect having been sent to the officers here it was not long before he was taken in custody. He was given a hearing by 'Squire Easly on Saturday, and the evidence of guilt was sufficient to warrant the justice in holding him for trial. Not being able to get bail he was sent up to the county prison. Miss Harding has not yet become a mother.—*Johnstown Tribune*

CONCORD GRAPE VINES.

Fine, vigorous Vines. Two, Three and Four Years Old, for sale by the dozen or thousand at the lowest prices.

These Vines are raised on the famous Mt. Prospect Vineyards, at Passaic, N. J., where the well-known Port Grape Wine is produced that is so highly esteemed by Physicians. Enquire of ALFRED SPEER,
[2-10.-2m.] Passaic, N. J.

DEATH OF MRS. EUGENE LITZINGER.—Our sincere and heartfelt sympathies are extended to Mr. Eugene Litzinger, of Loretto, who mourns the loss of a priceless treasure, his well beloved and excellent wife having died very suddenly of heart disease on last Sunday morning. We hoped for the usual obituary notice from some source, but having failed to receive it we can do no more than announce the death of this good lady, who was a daughter of Mr. Peter Bertram, a well known citizen of Carroll township, and was aged, we presume, about 34 years. She leaves four little children, the youngest of whom, a mere infant, is said to be in delicate health. That God may comfort and console our bereaved friend and grant rest eternal rest to the soul of his beloved wife is the earnest prayer that now ascends to the Throne of Grace from hundreds of sympathizing hearts.

TAKEN OUT OF BED.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have to thank you for the great relief received from your "Favorite Prescription." My sickness had lasted seven years, one of which I was in bed. After taking one bottle I was able to be about the house.
Respectfully, AMANDA K. ENNIS,
Fulton, Mich.

TRUSSES AND SHOULDER BRACES.—All in need of trusses and shoulder braces will find a large variety to select from at James' new drug store. They are of the very best make and are recommended by prominent physicians here and elsewhere. If in need of either, go and examine them, assured, as you may be, that a perfect fit and an article of merit can be obtained. The stock is so large that it matters not how young or old the person may be, a fit is warranted, the article itself is warranted, and the prices are likewise warranted—to be very low. Ask for the Seeley trusses and take no other. E. James, Sole agent in Ebensburg.

LONE JACK, MO., Sept. 14, 1879.
I have been using Hop Bitters, and have received great benefit from them for liver complaint and malarial fever. They are superior to all other medicines.
P. M. BARNES.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—The following described properties will be offered for sale at public outcry by Sheriff Griffith, the first four at the Court House in this place at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Monday, March 6th, and the other two tracts, owned by Stephen Goughnour, will be disposed of in Johnstown at the same hour on Saturday, March 4th:

All the right, title and interest of Josiah M. Christy, of, in and to a house and lot of ground in Gallitzin borough.

All the right, title and interest of Charles Ranstead, of, in and to 594 acres of land in White township.

All the right, title and interest of Simon Klinemyer and Paul Klinemyer, of, in and to 68 acres of land in Cambria township, having thereon erected a house and barn.

All the right, title and interest of Ellen Conrad and J. W. Conrad, agent, of, in and to 50 acres of land in Clearfield township, having thereon erected a log house and log barn.

All the right, title and interest of R. H. Tudor, of, in and to a lot of ground in West ward, Ebensburg borough, having thereon erected a two story frame store room.

All the right, title and interest of Stephen Goughnour, of, in and to 70 acres of land in Taylor township, having thereon erected a two story frame house and plank barn; also, 150 acres in Taylor township, having thereon erected three frame houses, each two stories high, a plank stable, a water saw mill and grist mill.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

A CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.—The Hollidaysburg *Register* is indebted to the kindness of a friend at Blue Knob, Blair county, for the following:

A child of Henry Ritchey, of this neighborhood, was so badly burned on Friday, the 27th ult., that it died on Saturday morning following. Mrs. Henry Ritchey left her two children alone in the house and went to the spring to bring a bucket of water, the spring being some distance from the house, and on opening the door when she returned the house was dark with smoke. Her first thought was her children. She rushed in and to her great amazement she saw her oldest child, a boy not three years old, lying on the floor, and the fire burning on his body. The charred garments on the floor showed that the child had been battling with the fire. After the clothes had been taken off the child (that is, what still remained) the mother asked the child how he happened to get the fire into his clothes. He said that he was going to make fire, and he put a stick of wood in the stove and it was too long, and when he took the wood out again the fire got in his clothes. He suffered until five o'clock the next morning, when death put an end to his suffering.

McDONALD, Loretto, is selling 12 lbs. good brown sugar, or 10 lbs. of good white sugar, for $1.00; 3 lbs. of good tea, or 2 lbs. of extra tea, for $1.00; 7 lbs. coffee, either roasted or green, for $1.00; 20 boxes essence of coffee for 50c.; 5 lbs. baking soda, 50c.; 6 lbs. rice, 50c.; 8 lbs. Irish oat meal, 50c.; 6 balls lye, 50c.; 10 lbs. good soap, 50c.; 3 gals. carbon oil, 50c.; 1 gal. saur kraut, 50c.; common molasses 40c. per gal.; good syrup 60c.; middlings, $1.75 per hundred pounds; chop, $2.00 per cwt.; corn meal, $2.50 per cwt.; flour, $6.50 per bbl. He also keeps constantly on hand such articles as canned peaches, tomatoes, corn, beans, peas, and dried fruits of all kind.

HUNG HIMSELF.—The Indiana, Pa., correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, writing under date of Feb. 3d, says:

William Ray, a well-to-do and reputable farmer, residing two miles east of this place, committed suicide by hanging last night. For some time he had been despondent and his family physician, Dr. St. Clair, advised that he be closely watched. He was in town yesterday, and when he returned home appeared more cheerful than usual. The family retired at an early hour, and about 11 o'clock his wife woke up and discovered her husband had dressed himself and gone out. She hastily dressed and proceeded to the wagon shed, where she found him suspended to the joist and quite dead. He had taken a rope used on a hay elevator, and climbing up to the loft fastened it to one of the joists, and putting the loop about his neck jumped off. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and in good financial circumstances.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-28.-1y.]

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7,'81.-1y.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HATCH & FOOTE,
BANKERS,
NO. 12 Wall Street, New York
MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
Buy and sell Stocks, Bonds and Government Securities, *and make advances on same if required.* Four Per Cent. Interest *allowed on deposits, subject to check at sight.*

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Me.

PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, 25 cts. G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of M. J. TEITELBAUM, dec'd.

Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of M. J. Teitelbaum, late of Loretto borough, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay.
SOLOMON TEITELBAUM, Executor.
Loretto, Feb. 10, 1882.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Cornelius Morris, Executor of Margaret McMullen, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, March 1st, 1882*, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment; when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the proceedings in partition on the estate of Jacob Weaver, late of Summerhill township, deceased:

The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to ascertain the liens against the parties in interest, and to report distribution of the amount of the recognizance given in said proceedings, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, Feb. 25th, 1882*, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment; when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of a *pluries* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale by public auction or outery, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1882,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which JAMES MEHAFFY died seized, to wit:

TWO and ONE-HALF LOTS of GROUND situate in the borough of Summitville, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike, adjoining lands of William Linton and heirs of John Kinney, having thereon erected a two story Plank House and Plank Stable.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.
PAUL McKENNA,
JOHN EGER,
Executors of JAMES MEHAFFY, dec'd.
Summitville, Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale by public auction or outery, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, March 4, 1882,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which PETER ADAMS died seized, to wit:

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William I. Adams, James Gormly, Joseph Dysart, and others, containing **57 Acres**, more or less, about **40 Acres** cleared, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE and FRAME BANK BARN.

This is an excellent farm, well watered and in a good state of cultivation.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
JOHN M. LITZINGER,
MARTIN L. CARL,
Executors of PETER ADAMS, dec'd.
Clearfield Twp., Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, SADDLER'S TOOLS, &c., FOR SALE.—The undersigned Administrators of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd, offer for sale very cheap for cash the entire stock of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Saddler's Tools, &c., of said decedent. Also, one Windmill in perfect working order. For further information call on or address ROBERT E. O'NEILL,
ANNIE M. O'NEILL,
Administrators of M. M. O'Neill, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1882.-tf.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, Pa.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issued by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, and to me directed, to make sale of the following described real estate of FRANCIS X. CHRISTY, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, deceased, I will expose to public sale or outcry, at the Hotel of Michael Fitzharris, in Gallitzin borough, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1882,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate of Francis Christy, dec'd, to wit:

TRACT NO. 1.

As in said order of Court described, situate in Gallitzin township, beginning at a beech on a corner adjoining lands of Augustine Christy, deceased; thence south 38 degrees, east 160 perches, to a sugar; thence north 33¾ degrees, east 248 perches, to a post; thence north 70 degrees, east 22 perches, to a post; thence north 36 degrees, east 140 perches, to a corner; thence south 45 degrees, west 278 perches, to a beech, the place of beginning—containing **238 Acres and 126 Perches**, more or less, and known as the Richard Whitehead tract.

NO. 2.

A tract of land situated in said township of Gallitzin, beginning at a beech; thence north 21 degrees, east 106 perches, to a post; thence north 40 degrees, east 77 perches, to a post; thence south 23 degrees, west 102 perches, to a post; thence north 70 degrees, east 4 perches, to a post; thence south 42 degrees, west 22 perches, to a post; thence south 56 degrees, east 38 perches, to a post; thence south 23¾ degrees, east 44 perches, to a beech, the place of beginning—containing **53 Acres and 10 Perches**, more or less, and known as the James Collins tract.

NO. 3.

A tract of land in said township, beginning at a beech (down) near Storm's Run; thence south 64 degrees, west 102 perches, to a post; thence south 46 degrees, east 120 perches, to a post; thence north 33¾ degrees, west 70 perches, to the place of beginning; bounded by lands of John Storm, Abraham White, James Collins, and others, and known as the Todd and Christy tract, containing about **56 Acres**, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-half cash on the confirmation of the sale, and the balance in six months—the deferred payment to pay interest and to be secured by the judgment note or mortgage of the purchaser. The said three tracts to be sold separately.
FRANCIS J. CHRISTY,
Executor of FRANCIS X. CHRISTY, dec'd.
Gallitzin, Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.—IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—To Mary McClure, widow, residing at New Hamburg, Mercer county, Pa.; William McClure, residing at Petersburg, Huntingdon county, Pa.; David McClure, residing at Greenville, Mercer county, Pa.; Mossheim Hileman, Harvey Hileman, Alfarata Hileman (intermarried with Alexander Young), Mary Hileman (intermarried with Jacob Warbaugh), residing at Altoona, Blair county, Pa.; Calvin Bauslaugh, residing at Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, Pa.; Alfred Bauslaugh, Milton Bauslaugh, Henry Bauslaugh, residing at Mendota, Lasalle county, Illinois; Henrietta Bauslaugh (intermarried with David Miller), residing near Alexandria P. O., Huntingdon county, Pa.; Flora Bauslaugh (intermarried with John Householder), residing at Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.; Carrie Bauslaugh (intermarried with David Fleming), residing at Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, Pa.:

WHEREAS, at an Orphans' Court, held at Ebensburg, on February 7th, 1882, the petition of Henry B. McClure, a grandson of Andrew McClure, late of Mercer county, Pa., was presented praying the Court to award an inquest to make partition of the real estate of the said decedent; And, whereas, the prayer of the petitioner was granted and a writ of inquest awarded, and it was ordered that notice be given by publication in Johnstown *Tribune* and Cambria FREEMAN, and mailing copy of both newspapers to all the parties in interest;

Notice is hereby given to the above-named parties that by virtue of the above mentioned writ an inquest will be held on the premises therein described, on *Friday, the 3d day of March, 1882*, at 9 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of making partition at valuation and appraisement of the said real estate, as in the said writ required; at which time and place said parties can attend if they think proper. THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 8th, 1882.-4t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Valuable REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, I will offer at public sale, on the premises of the decedent, situate in Tunnelhill borough, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1882,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ONE LOT, PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND,

Bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the line of the Penn'a Rail Road Co., now public road, running south 74½ degrees, east 6¾ perches, to a post, corner of lot now or formerly in the name of John Smith, 20¾ degrees to a post, to other lands of James McCloskey; thence south 15 degrees, west 8¾ perches, to a post; thence by land of James Collins, north 18 degrees, west 8 3-10 perches, to a post on public road, the place of beginning (reserving the coal and mineral that may underlie said lot or piece of ground), having thereon erected a **Tavern House, Frame Stable,** ICE HOUSE, SLAUGHTER HOUSE, AND GOOD WELL.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
ROBERT E. DIGNAN,
Administrator of M. DIGNAN, dec'd.
Tunnelhill, Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an *alias* order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in Carrolltown, on

SATURDAY, March 4, 1882,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., about 2½ miles from Carrolltown, bounded on the north by lands of Rev. B. Wimmer, on the east, by lands of heirs of George Lo zile, deceased, on the south by lands of Michael Steigerwald and others, and on the west by lands of Peter White and others containing **126 Acres and 69 Perches,** more or less, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, a *Frame Barn*, and the necessary outbuildings. There is also a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
MARTIN SANDERS,
Executor of Elizabeth Stuby, dec'd.
Jan. 27, 1882.-3t.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
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COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

RIVINIUS' BLOCK,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y*

M. D. BUCKLEY,
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ALTOONA, PA.
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$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address JOHNSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [8-4,'81.-1y.]

JOHN LLOYD
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF
NO. 1, MESS, NO. 2, AND FAT FAMILY MACKEREL,
MESS SHAD AND CODFISH, OF FINEST QUALITIES.
HE HAS ALSO ON HAND A CHOICE LINE OF
FRENCH PRUNES, RAISINS, CANNED TOMATOES, PEAS, CORN, &c.
DRIED SWEET CORN, OAT MEAL, RICE.
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
&c., &c., while his stock of GROCERIES will compare favorably in extent, quality and prices with any grocer's stock in Ebensburg or elsewhere.
He has also in store a large assortment of
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN IRONSTONE CHINA,
which he bought at low figures and will sell at prices equally moderately. In addition to these goods and many others, he keeps constantly in stock
W. E. SCHMERTZ'S & CO.'S Celebrated SHOES for Ladies
which are the very best for service that are made or sold anywhere. It has also been his constant pride to buy and sell the
BEST BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS THAT CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE.
In conclusion, it may be said, and said truly, that while the stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS, &c., &c., kept at the LLOYD STORE may not be the largest in Ebensburg, it is always choice and choice and fresh, as the proprietor is constantly buying and constantly selling, and consequently accumulates no old goods.

WHEN YOU WANT
PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES
YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT
JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.
PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES
LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY,
TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, Etc.
Also, a very full and complete stock of
BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!
POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY,
TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.
PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

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CLOTHING!
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Sixth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

The People's Store.
ONLY CO-OPERATIVE STORE IN JOHNSTOWN,
No. 3 MORRIS Street,
WILL SELL
ALL KIND OF GOODS
USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS GENERAL STORE,
AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.
Residents of Northern Cambria are specially invited to give us a call. Commodious yard and feeding place for horses, free of charge, for use of customers.
JNO. E. STRAYER, Secretary.
JOHNSTOWN, JAN. 27, 1882.-3m.

THE MILD WEATHER, LACK OF SNOW and SCARCITY OF CORN
HAS INTEFERED SO MUCH WITH THE DEMAND FOR
HEATING STOVES, CORN SHELLERS, SLEIGH BELLS,
Lap Robes, and many other articles for sale at
HUNTLEY'S FAMOUS HARDWAER
AND HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE!
an establishment which excites the wonder f all wh visit it, that the proprietr has d termined t
CLOSE OUT ALL SUCH GOODS AT ACTUAL COST!
NOW IS THE TIME FOR BARGAINS SUBLIME.

THEY ARE ALL
TALKING ABOUT
Oatman's Big Store
AND
LARGE STOCK OF FINE GOODS
Prices Down to Zero!
BIG BARGAINS
FOR BRISK BUYERS!

C. T. ROBERTS,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,
Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.
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RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address P. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST

FOR THE YEAR 1882.

Democratic Organization, Principles and Candidates.

No Lowering the Flag. No Surrender. No Concession.

But the Renewal of the Old Battle for an Old Time Victory.

Never was there a greater necessity for activity, watchfulness, and unyielding political integrity, than there now is in the Democratic party. As an opposition party it can defeat the conspirators. Its organization must be maintained in all its old time vigor; its party usages and traditions cherished; its own selected leaders trusted and encouraged; its membership strengthened and educated in the faith of the fathers. To the Democratic party is confided the exalted duty of defeating the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. Therefore it is the highest patriotism to defend and maintain organization in its greatest effectiveness.

The Pittsburgh Post is committed to this principle in all its length and breadth, and if possible more vigorously and uncompromisingly than in the past will it labor to strengthen the party, hold up the hands of its trusted leaders, spread Democratic truth and promote by all honorable means the success of Democratic candidates, National, State and local.

So much for the political course of The Weekly Post during the coming year; but in all its departments it will maintain the highest degree of usefulness to its readers as a family journal.

The Literary Department will be enriched by a choice and carefully selected miscellany, consisting of tales, poetry, sketches, humor and biography.

The News Department will be carefully edited and include a careful summary of the events of the week at home and abroad, with specials, telegrams and correspondence from Washington and Harrisburg during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature.

An Agricultural and Household Department will be added as a new and attractive feature.

The Market Reports, and especially reports of cattle markets, will be prepared with the utmost care, and afford information of the highest value to the farmer and dealer.

Editorially, The Weekly Post will discuss all questions with candor and sincerity. It will promote as best it can a Democratic revival and resist all efforts to disintegrate the party or weaken the organization. It therefore appeals with confidence to Democrats to second its efforts by extending its circulation.

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PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
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PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

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GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

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EBENSBURG, PA.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

SOME LEGAL INFORMATION FOR NEARLY EVERYBODY MARRIED OR UNMARRIED.

The series of articles on wills and the legal relations of married women, which has recently appeared in these columns, says the Philadelphia *Ledger*, has occasioned a number of questions to be sent to the *Ledger*. Some of these are grouped in the replies given below:

"A married woman, resident in Pennsylvania," owns several houses, the rents of which she desires to leave to her husband for life, so as to be secure from his present or future creditors, after his death she wishes the property to go to another person.

Answer—she can do this by a properly drawn will, but the clause which will secure the income from being attached by her husband's creditor's must be carefully drawn by a lawyer. The form of words which she proposes is not sufficient. The *Ledger* cannot give a long form of will, such as would be necessary to effect her purpose. She should go to a trustworthy lawyer.

"An Old Subscriber," asks, "What is meant by married women's earnings? Does it mean that she can claim her own earnings and do whatever she likes with them, and at the same time husbands will be responsible for everything, in the broad sense of the term? Again, if a man's wife lends money, or buys bonds or property with money which has been earned by her and her husband since their marriage, cannot he claim such money, bonds or property, the wife not having filed her petition?" Here are two questions. To the first we answer that, if the wife has filed her petition, under the act of Assembly, as set forth in the article on the earnings of married woman in the *Ledger* of August 12, she may claim her own earnings, though the husband is responsible for the maintenance of the family. If, however, she contracts debts for necessaries and the husband has no means to pay for them, the tradesmen who have furnished these necessaries can recover the debt from her. The Law of Necessaries will probably receive early attention in the *Ledger*. Secondly, money earned by the married pair, and bonds and property bought with that money, belong in general to the husband, especially if the wife has not filed her petition under the act; but if the money has been invested or lent in the wife's name, there is a presumption that the husband has given it to her, and he must meet that presumption by showing that the investment was so made only for purposes of convenience. A number of law suits have arisen under such circumstances. It must be always remembered that a husband may give to his wife and a wife to her husband.

"Justice," puts the following case: "Mr. C., at his death, leaves a house and lot by will to each of his daughters. After coming into possession of her property one of the daughters marries, but has no children. Can she make a valid will and dispose of her property against the wishes of her husband?"

Answer.—Her husband has a life estate in the house and lot, of which she cannot deprive him by will; but, after his death, the real estate will go to the person to whom it is given in her will. We take it for granted, as the question is put, that the gift to the daughter was absolute—not in trust and not for life only.

'S. D. H.' asks what the law is in 'reference to the disposition of the property, real and personal, of a man who dies intestate, leaving only his widow; never having any children; and also the same in reference to the death of a wife possessed of property who leaves only her husband to survive her, never having had any children.

Answer—If the intestate has collateral relations, the widow will take one-half of the real estate for life, and one-half of the personal estate absolutely. The surviving husband will take the whole of the personalty and a life estate in the realty. If the intestate leaves no relations whatever, the widow or surviving husband will take everything. This answer covers several other inquiries by different correspondents.

R. S. T. desires to know how the estate of a woman who dies intestate will be divided, and what effect it will have if mortgages are in the husband's name for convenience sake.

Answer.—1. Her husband will take the real estate for life, with remainder to her children, and a "child's share" of the personalty. If she leaves four children, for instance, he will get one-fifth; if but one, he will get one half. 2. If the mortgages can be proved to be in his name for convenience only, they will be distributed like the rest of the personalty; but this must be clearly shown.

"M." asks whether a married woman can make a will cutting off her husband from all interests in her property.

Answer.—No. He can take against her will just what she could take against his; that is, if there be a child, one third of the realty for life and one-third of the personalty absolutely; if he prefer, he can take the whole realty for life. We have explained just above if she died intestate.

SHOELESS HORSES.

One of our correspondents in the East, S. Barber, esq., has a communication in the *New England Farmer*, in which he undertakes to show the uselessness of shoeing horses, and as proof of it offers the case of Mr. Harris Williams, an intelligent farmer of his neighborhood, who has discontinued the use of shoes for his horses and finds that they do as well and work as well, and as much as horses regularly shod, according to the common custom. He says, referring to Mr. Williams: "He has a span of horses, weighing at least 1,100 pounds apiece, with which he does all the work on a 150-acre farm, and drives on the road for business, labor, or pleasure, just as the circumstance require, and yet, with the exception of a short time last winter, these horses have not been shod for two years, and they have not been lame, nor suffered any inconvenience whatever. He drives them on frozen ground and soft ground, on stony roads, gravelly roads, and sand roads; up and down steep hills, and on level land, and they do not slip, or trip, or flinch, but do all their work freely and faithfully as any work horses, what is required of them. Now, if these horses do and can do this (for they are not exceptionable animals) why cannot all horses? We believe that they can, and would, if they were only gradually subjected to the same humane treatment, and thus save a large amount of expense to their owners."

Truly, if these horses can do all this, without shoes, why not all horses? This is a plain proposition, and it ought to be easy of answering. The doubt comes in of its general expediency when the very heavy expense of shoeing is considered, and the strong improbability with this uppermost the millions upon millions of horses in use throughout the civilized world still continue to be shod. If it were practicable to carry out the method of Mr. Williams, even to a modified extent, it seems unaccountable that it should not be followed out. We should suppose that in the section of country where Mr. W. resides, there would be none but shoeless horses; but we are not informed that such is the fact; and until it is we should hesitate to follow him. Of course the animals from a colt up, would have to be prepared for it, and in that case it might answer upon the soft ground of a farm, but hardly beyond in a general sense.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

HAD Chronic Catarrh and Constipation; could get no help. PERUNA cured me. Mrs

---

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BUSINESS ALWAYS BOOMING AT BARKERS'.

TOO MANY GOODS and NOT ENOUGH MONEY

Is what's the matter with us now! That is to say, we have bought such a large assortment of goods this fall that we cannot find room on our shelves and counters to place them; so we shall be glad to exchange them with the public for the public's money, as we can find plenty of places to put all the cash any of our old or new customers have to spare. In

BOOTS AND SHOES

We have the largest and most varied assortment we have ever carried. We have taken special pains this fall in selecting our stock of LADIES' FINE SHOES, and we take pride in saying that we have much the finest assortment in Ebensburg, while in BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS everybody knows we keep twice as many as any other merchant in town; so it is useless for us to say anything further about BOOTS or SHOES, except that we have all kinds and qualitie, as well as

Overshoes in Gum and Cloth,

either buckled or plain, for both sexes and of all qualities and sizes.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING

is much larger than we have ever before kept. We have found it difficult heretofore on account of our meagre assortment to fit children from 4 to 10 years of age, but now we have all the sizes requisite for children of any age, while for men we have suits at any price desired, and will guarantee to sell you a complete outfit as cheap as the same kind of a suit can be bought at any other establishment in the State. Our special bargain, however, and it is a great bargain indeed, is a

SUIT WE ARE SELLING FOR TEN DOLLARS.

We claim that it is the cheapest suit of clothes in the country, and the very best for the money. We also have the

LARGEST STOCK OF OVERCOATS

ever displayed in Ebensburg. If you want to see the

Cheapest HATS and Winter CAPS

you ever did see, call at our store and we will show them to you. We challenge anybody to show you as good Hats at 75c. and $1.00 as we are offering at those prices. We have also a

SPLENDID LINE OF WATERPROOFS

IN DIFFERENT COLORS:

AN ELEGANT LINE OF FLANNELS IN ALL COLORS,

SUITABLE FOR DRESSES OR SHIRTS;

A VERY NICE LINE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR;

A Fashionable Line of Dress Goods for the Ladies;

THE LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES AND GENTS;

A MAGNIFICENT LINE OF QUEENSWARE.

But we haven't room enough to enumerate half the goods we have for sale; so we will simply say that we keep Axes, Baskets, Clocks, Drugs, Elephant Overalls, Fish, Gossamers, Hardware, Ink, St. Jacob's Oil, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Lamps, Merino Hose, Napkins, Oil Cloth, Paints, Quilts, Rope, Shirts, Tinware, Umbrellas, Varnishes, Whips, XX Flour, Yarn, Zero Overshoes, and everything else that people need in housekeeping, farming, and all other pursuits of life.

We take all kind of GRAIN and PRODUCE in exchange for Goods,

And sell the Goods at just the same prices as we do for cash.

☞ Thanking all our friends for past favors, we again cordially invite them to call at our store and examine our goods and prices, believing that we can sell them goods as cheap as any one else can do, and knowing that they will find with us the largest assortment of goods to select from.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.,
NOVEMBER 11, 1881. **Ebensburg, Pa.**

THE BEST OFFER YET!

☞ WE ALWAYS TRY TO GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS THE VERY BEST BARGAINS AT ALL TIMES, BUT OWING TO THE SOFT, MILD WEATHER WE HAVE HAD THIS WINTER, WE ARE COMPELLED TO MAKE A SACRIFICE ON SOME GOODS, RATHER THAN CARRY THEM OVER TILL NEXT SEASON. THEREFORE DURING THE ENSUING TWO MONTHS WE SHALL OFFER ALL OUR HEAVY GOODS AT VERY GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, IN ORDER THAT WE MAY BE ABLE TO REDUCE OUR STOCK SO AS TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING GOODS. THIS BEING OUR PURPOSE, WE CAN AND WILL SELL HEAVY BOOTS, MEN AND WOMEN'S OVERSHOES, LADIES' SHAWLS, AND ALL THAT CLASS OF GOODS, AT LOWER FIGURES THAN THEY CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE. WE INVITE ALL TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING AT ANY OTHER STORE, AS WE DEFY COMPETITION AND WISH EVERYBODY TO JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES AS TO THE QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS OF OUR GOODS.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.
EBENSBURG, JAN. 13, 1882.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ **CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to.** [10-24,'79.-tf.]

The Truth Tritely Told.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

THE SOURCES FROM WHICH MANY OF THEM ORIGINALLY SPRANG.

Many of our common sayings, so trite and pithy, are used without the least idea from whose mouth and pen they first originated. Probably Shakespeare's works furnish us with more of these familiar maxims than any other writer, for to him we owe: "All is not gold that glitters," "Make a virtue of necessity," "Screw your courage to the sticking place," (not point), "They laugh that win," "This is the long and short of it," "Comparisons are odious," "As merry of the day is long," "A Daniel come to judgment," "Frailty, thy name is woman," and host of others.

Washington Irving gives us "The almighty dollar."

Thomas Morton queried long ago, "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" while Goldsmith answers, "Ask me no questions and I will tell you no fibs." Chas. Pinckney gives, "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute."

"First in war, first in the hearts of his countrymen," appeared in the resolutions presented to the House of Representatives in December, 1790, by Gen. Henry Lee.

Thomas Tusser, a writer of the sixteenth century, gives us, "It's an ill wind that turns no good," "Better late than never," and the "stone that is rolling can gather no moss."

Dryden says: "None but the brave deserve the fair," "Men are but children of a larger growth," and "Through thick and thin."

"No pent-up Utica contracts our power," declared Jonathan Sewell.

'Of two evils I have chosen the least,' and "The end must justify the means," are from Matthew Prior.

Johnson tells of "A good hater," and Mackintosh made the phrase, often attributed to John Randolph, "Wise and masterly inactivity."

"Variety is the spice of life," and "Not much the worse for fear," are from Cowper.

"Man proposes, but God disposes," is from Thomas a'Kempis.

Edward Coke was of the opinion that "A man's house is his castle."

To Milton we owe the "Paradise of fools," "A wilderness of sweets" and moonstruck madness."

Edward Love tells us "Death loves a shining mark," A "fool indeed," but, alas! "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long."

Dean Swift thought that "Bread is the staff of life."

Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before;" "Distance lends enchantment to the view."

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever." is from Keats.

Franklin said "God helps those who help themselves," and Lawrence Sterne comforts us with the thought that "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb."

Even some of the slang phrases of the day have a legitimate origin. "Putting your foot in it," is certainly not a very elegant mode of expression, but, according to the "Asiatic Researches," it is quite a fine point point at law; for when the title to land is disputed in Hindoostan, two holes are dug in the ground, and used to encase the limb of each lawyer (?), and the one who tires first loses his client's case. Fancy, is you can, some of our famous "limbs of the law," pleading in such a manner. It is generally the client who "puts his foot in it."

When things are in disorder they are said to be topsy turvy. This expression is derived from she way turf for fuel is placed to dry, the tuff being placed face downward; and the expression then means top-side turf-way.

"All cry and no wool," is found in Bulwer's "Hudibras."

From Bacon comes "Knowledge is power," and Southey reminds us that "Pity's akin to love."

A GREAT RISK.

A girl who marries before she has had any experience in the management of domestic affairs is to be greatly pitied. What can mothers be thinking of when they permit their daughters to grow up in complete idleness? Yet it is not an uncommon occurrence—it is one that is taking place every day—for a young woman who has never had any responsibility whatever, whose duties if she had any work worthy of the name, have been to sweep and dust a few rooms, and to keep fresh flowers in the vases, to marry and leave home and friends to go with her husband to a strange and new place, where they are to be looked upon as man and wife. Without one familiar friend upon whose counsels she may rely, she starts out alone. Her mother's heart saddens as she bids her child good-bye, and possibly at that moment she realizes what a helpless being she is sending out without a preparation to do a woman's hard work in the world. But is too late then for anything but regret. Meanwhile, the poor little wife commences a new and bitter experience. At home she never bought even a pair of gloves without advice; her judgment is entirely uncultivated, or she has no independence of character. The mistaken idea which regulated her life as a daughter causes her much suffering as a wife. She goes forward with the uncertainty of a child. She has so many new anxieties, she makes such grave mistakes in things she buys, easily made to think in the store that she needs things which, when at home, she does not even wish to have. She is imposed upon continually. It is a shame for girls to be brought up like this, and generally they are not to blame; the mothers, who ought to know better, must be responsible for this state of things and for the poor incompetent wives they are providing for young men from whom they require much more than they are giving.

THE LATEST DIPHTHERIA THEORY.—More proof has recently been discovered that diphtheria is propagated by a microscopic plant, or fungus, existing in all human beings, especially in the mouth and throat, but lacking the power of reproduction until given increased vitality by those disordered conditions of the mucus membrans which attend sore throat caused by cold. It is now thought that diphtheria may be prevented by artificial inoculation with its germ matter, or vaccination. The diphtheria plant, known as "micrococi," may in time be cultivated so that when inoculated with it the system will be no longer subject to the disease in a fatal form.

COUGH SYRUP.—Four teaspoonfuls of castor oil, four teaspoonfuls of molasses, one teaspoonful of camphor and one teaspoonful of paregoric. Mix together, and take a teaspoonful at a dose four or five times a day. Mothers, try this; a month old baby can take a few drops, six months' a half a teaspoonful and a year old a teaspoonful. When a child has a cold and threatened with croup begin giving the syrup during the day and on going to bed. If it coughs during the night give more. It will not fail to prevent croup and cure a cold. A grown person can take a larger dose.

A FISH CANDLE.—A singular fish is found in great numbers in the coast rivers of Alaska. It is about eight inches long, transparent, and the most fat of all the finny tribes. This fat, however, has not the oily, rancid taste of other fish, but is like fresh lard. When these fish are dried the Indians often turn them to a novel and practical account—burn them in place of candles. They give a clear, brilliant light, and are not liable to be blown out by the wind. The tail should be lighted instead of the head, and each fish will burn about fifteen minutes.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜
Aug. 12, 1881.-1y.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

A remedy with such a reputation as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters deserves a fair trial. If you are dyspeptic, your malady will eventually yield to it; if you are feeble, lack flesh and feel exhausted, it will both build and shield your body; if you are constipated, it will relieve, and it will not harshly, fully stimulate your liver. Don't despair, but make this effort in the right direction.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PE-RU-NA

"For pain in the Back, hip, stomach, breast, side or kidneys, take PERUNA."

"For colic of the stomach, [illegible] diarrhœa, or vomiting, take PERUNA."

"For cough, asthma, night sweats, shortness of breath, take PERUNA."

"For chronic catarrh, bronchitis, and sore throat of any kind—[illegible]"

"PERUNA is the purest, most potent and efficient medicine known [illegible]"

"PERUNA is the best appetizer, purest tonic, finest invigorator of the body and mind."

"If you can't sleep, take PERUNA; if weak or worried mentally [illegible] PERUNA."

"$500 will be paid for the least impurity or mineral that may be found in PERUNA."

Sold everywhere. For pamphlets address
S. B. HARTMAN & CO., [illegible], Ohio.

If you are sick, feel badly, or in any way unwell, take PERUNA and regulate the bowels with

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [8-12,'81.-3m.]

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languish on a bed of sickness, rely on **Hop Bitters.**

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take **Hop Bitters.**

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! **It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.**

If you are a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use **Hop** B.

Thousands die annually from some form of **Kidney** disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of **Hop Bitters.**

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN

ON THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450. [1-5,'81.-9m.]

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.,** 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE

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RAILWAY

LEADING RAILW

WEST AND NORTHWE

COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMA

DENVER, LEADVILL

SALT LAKE, SAN FRAN

Deadwood, Sioux City

PULLMAN HOTEL DRAW

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLU

Pullman Sleepers

WESTWARD.

J. MONROE TAY

113 WATER ST., NEW YOR

The whitest, nicest and best
Guaranteed pure, superior to
size of package
Takes less
Ask your gro

PAPER-CUT-